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THE LIFE-WRECK.

TREADING the alleyways dark and damp,
By the flickering light of the feeble lamp,
Breaking the night with her ghostly tramp,
She totters along—alone, alone.
From hovel to hovel, from street to street,
She picks her passage through rain and sleet;
With not a friend in the world to greet,
Not a bonnet to wear, nor a morsel to eat,
Not a speck of earth to call her own.

Wearing her life out day by day,
Throwing her priceless soul away,
Shunning for very shame the ray
Of the sun of Heaven, the glorious sun!
Weary of life, and afraid to die,
Afraid of the earth, and afraid of the sky,
Afraid of the light, she knows not why,
She woos the night as she heaves a sigh
And thinks of a race that is almost run.

Phantom of life and beauty fled,
Shadows uniting the quick and dead!
I knew her before her soul was wed
To the demon of hatred and despair;
I knew her a happy, thoughtless child,
When she prattled and laughed, and leaped and smiled,
When her heart was pure and her spirits wild,
And all her troubles as light as air.

I knew her again, in womanhood,
When her beauty and wit no heart withstood—
Grand and lovely, yet gentle and good—
Admired and loved by the wise and great—
Perfect in all that grandeur lends
To native beauty—in all that sends
The crowning gem of a cluster of friends,
A queen in soul and a queen in state.

I know her now—yet I know her not!
Where all but praise from the senseless sot,
Where all that is pure is spurned, forgot,
I nothing know but a holy dread.
Steeped in misery and disgrace,
The eye of man no more can trace,
In that shattered form and shivered face,
A single mark of their ancient grace—
The figure is there, but the woman is dead!

Shades of immaculate woman! when
Shall the curse of God come down on men
For woman's wrongs? for not till then
Shall he atone for thy nameless woes.
When thy oppressor, unhoused, unfed,
Shall stalk the earth in terror and dread,
With a wreath of scorpions around his head
To sting the wretch wherever he tread,
Till in uppermost hell he makes his bed,
He may pay a part of the debt he owes.

WIDOW GREY'S LODGER.

CLAIRE Gray had been sitting by the little window of her own small room, stitching and looking out by turns, and sighing rather dolefully at times for very dulness; for she was but young, and fond of pleasure as any girl could be, and such a quiet, un-eventful life was wearisome. More especially that, one week before, she had escaped from it and spent three days in a whirl of gayety with a city aunt, whose New York home seemed very splendid to poor Claire, who was now working in her small bed-room, with no further prospect of jollification.

"It's dreadful," thought Claire; "so much pinching, and contriving, and stupidity. I don't wonder ma is so doleful; I fancy I begin to look exactly like her—poor dear!"

It was not exactly a pleasant prospect. Mrs. Grey having been a widow for fifteen years, and all that time in the most narrow of straitened circumstances, had turned into a statue of woe, and was never seen without a wrinkle on her brow, a tear in her eye, and a handkerchief in her hand. So Claire put down her work and peeped into the glass.

There she saw no sallow visage, but a wondrously lovely young face of eighteen, with dimpled cheeks, all roses, blue eyes and black lashes. About her head a mass of golden curls danced and glittered, and brow and throat, and dainty lip and taper waist, were each a heart-snare.

Poor ma had not a relic of dimples or roses, but was a melancholy pale brown from the crown of her head to her black crape collar.

"I don't look like ma," said Claire; "but I feel as if I did. Oh, dear! it's dreadful to be poor."

She sat down to her stitching again and watched the great empty house opposite, where a boy lover of hers, when she was a baby, had once dwelt, and the great orchard and wintry lawn lying desolate; listening to an upper shutter blowing to and fro with an irritating iron clank, and the branches of the trees whirl against the house and rattle on the roof.

"Oh!" thought Claire, "how I wish some king's son would come wooing me, as they used the poor maidens in fairy tales, and make me a queen with robes of velvet and cloth of gold, in a land where sugar-plums grow upon the trees! Heigho! my little sweetheart is almost as rich as a fairy-tale king now. I wonder Robert Balff never thinks of his home."

Then bending over her work, she stitched for dear life.

The windy March day drew to an end. The sun went down in the lead-colored sky without a pretence of sunset, and an unpleasant evening drizzle came on as though day had parted from light in a tiff, and night were crying over it.

When it was too dark to see, Claire put away her work and went down to the parlor where Mrs. Grey was setting the table, and their only boarder, Mrs. Scraggs, waiting with hunger in her eyes.

They sat down together, and began talking of Claire's visit, and of Aunt Munsen's grandeur, and of the kind gentleman at the station who saved Claire's baggage from being spirited away, and of the Colonel's empty house opposite, and why Robert Balff did not come back to live there.

"The families were intimate in our prosperous days," sighed Mrs. Grey, with the handkerchief at her eyes again. "My silver teapot cost twenty dollars more than Mrs. Balff's; and Robert, who was ten years older than Claire, has often carried her about."

And the words set Claire thinking of fairy tales and cottage maidens and handsome young princes again.

And Mrs. Scragg had just said, "Set your cap for him when he does come, Claire," when lo! a knocking at the door.

"Some beggar," said Mrs. Grey; "and though we may not have a crust to-morrow, we have one to give to-day."

And Claire opened the front door. No beggar stood without, but a tall gentleman, in a gray travelling cloak, who, in the semi-darkness, took off his hat.

"Mrs. Grey resides here?"

"Yes, sir."

"Your bill attracted my attention."

"Step in, sir—I'll call mamma."

Showing him into the little parlor, she ran out into the dining-room, her eyes wide open with astonishment.

"Mamma—actually a gentleman who has seen the bill!"

Mrs. Grey arose, and Claire, who knew another lodger and boarder had long been wanted, could not restrain a smile.

She waited until the explanation of how the Greys fell from their estate was probably over; and then went into the parlor.

A difficulty had just arisen—references were desired, and the stranger had none to give.

"I am a stranger here," he said—"no one knows me; how is it possible—"

And he looked down to the carpet.

Claire looked at him. His figure was good, his features bold and manly, but they were marked deeply by small-pox. Many would have called him ugly; but lifting his eyes, he revealed at once his greatest charm, and a fact which had begun to force itself on Claire's mind. The moment those luminous orbs met hers, she gave a little cry.

"Oh! I did not know you before. Mamma, this is the gentleman who was so kind about my baggage at the railway station. References! oh, mamma, such kindness is a reference in itself!"

And in this odd way it was settled, and this new boarder came among them.

Those quiet women felt in his presence a new sense of life and strength. Somebody with a man's voice and a man's form was a blessing beneath that roof.

To Claire the new lodger was more than to the rest. From the first he had shown her those thoughtful attentions a woman is so fond of. From the first he had awakened in her a consciousness that the young fairy-tale prince, with lavish gifts of gold and gems, might not satisfy the cottage maiden; that a man's mind and a man's great heart was worth far more than aught that wealth could buy, and that to be loved by one mighty of intellect and rich of soul was better than to be a queen.

Often, and often, in the long, cold evenings, when they sat around the fire in their little parlor, Claire would lift her eyes, and see those of the new boarder fixed upon her with a look no man had ever given her before; and then her girl's heart would beat faster, and a flush come into her cheek, and she would wonder at herself; for this was not the king's son of the fairy tale who was to woo her. And yet—

Claire never finished her sentence, for it is not often that a young girl will own to herself that she is in love. Now and then, she started broad awake in the night and lay upon her pillow, flushed scarlet even in the darkness, from thinking how strange and wrong it was to think so much of any one who had not yet "said anything" to her.

And then she would remember glances stronger than words, and feel that Gilbert Brown had "said something" with his eyes.

How little she really knew of him! how little girls generally know of their lovers! That he was poor—that his struggles for prosperity had been unavailing—that in the battle of life he had so far been worsted—she either guessed or had been told, she hardly knew which. What he had hoped—what path up the hill Difficulty he had chosen—she never asked. But in her heart had crept the wish to walk it with him hand in hand. And she, to whom poverty had seemed so terrible a destiny, would not have shrunk from sharing another's. But he never asked her; he only looked and sighed.

So the weeks glided by, and at last in the golden Autumn-time, the windows of the great house opposite were open, and news came that the Colonel's heir had returned. So the dwelling was to be beautified, and a grand house-warming given; and among the invitations which came to the village great-folks, one reached the humble home of the Greys.

Then at Claire's cheeks flushed with pleasure. That day, for the first time for weeks, she almost forgot Gilbert Brown in dreams of the new silk, nearly earned, and of waltzing in it with the Colonel's son and heir.

But at dusk, when the evening primroses were open, she went into the garden, and while wandering up and down, heard his step behind her, and turning, saw Gilbert. He looked grave and anxious, and his eyes searched her face in a way she did not understand.

"It is a lovely night," he said; "will you walk with me? I want to talk with you?

She took his arm in silence; and they passed through the gates, and took their way by a path down to the river bank. There they paused. The moonlight fell full on Claire's face, giving it new beauty. The eyes that looked on it drank it in with unutterable and passionate admiration. Suddenly her hand was clasped and held closely.

"Claire," said the musical voice, "I brought you here to say good-by. I must leave you to-morrow."

"Leave us!" Claire turned cold from the heart out. "Leave us! Where are you going?"

"To seek my fortune. You know I am very poor, do you not?"

"I have guessed it."

"And so of course I must go elsewhere. But it is hard to leave you. The little cottage is the dearest place on earth to me."

Claire shivered. For the first time she understood what life would be without him. She forced herself to say, "When shall we see you again?" and then stood mute.

His answer came slowly:

"It is for you to decide, Claire. You may say, 'Go forever,' or 'Come back to me.'"

She looked down and trembled. She had no voice to answer. He spoke again:

"Claire, I wonder whether a poor man, who has no personal attractions, no wealth or fame to give, has a right to tell that. You only know whether he is not quite mad when he also says, 'Can you love me?' Yet, I cannot go away leaving the first untold, the last unasked. Darling Claire, will you say, 'Go forever,' or 'Return some day to claim me?'"

And listening to a faint whisper, Gilbert heard, "I cannot say go," and clasped her to his heart.

Oh, it was a happy, yet a bitter moment! She felt herself beloved, and she felt that she was at the same time to part from her best beloved. She clung to him, and exclaimed, "Stay. After this stay! I could have borne it before; and now—not now!"

But after awhile, with her head upon his breast, she listened as he told her—what she knew already—his duty as a man.

"I go to build a nest for my bird," he said; "I must try to win a home for my wife. The poorest, the humblest, will be sweet to me if she does not fear to share it. Does poverty affright you, dearest?"

And she answered, "Not if shared with you. It used to once, Gilbert."

They walked together after that for a long, long while; and when they parted Claire knew that they would not meet again for many days. The battle would be long—she knew enough to know that. And she sighed as she said, "Write often, Gilbert."

He was going with the early dawn. He told her that, as he kissed her: and she must tell her mother all, and thank her. And Claire crept up to her room, happy, yet sad—anxious, yet overjoyed.

Oh, it seemed so hard that poverty should part them; yet he loved her—he loved her!

Then she thought of him, lonely and almost penniless among strangers; and kneeling by her trunk took forth her little hoard of silver, saved shilling by shilling for the new dress, and folded it in a paper, with some hastily written lines, and creeping up-stairs on tip-toe, found outside his door the little black valise, and slipped the treasure in, and re-locked it, and sped away like a guilty thing.

What did she care for a silk dress? or for the grand party where she had thought to wear it? or for anything but Gilbert, and parted from him?

She lay awake long hours; but dropped to sleep at last, despite herself, so that in the early dawn she heard no closing door or departing step.

The next day was a dreary one, and tears blinded the blue eyes as they bent over the weary work. There seemed so little left, now Gilbert was gone.

Yet perhaps those hours were the most blessed of her life. In her great love she had learned to live for another. Not a word she said to her mother—not a word to any one, but stitched and thought, until, with the twilight, her work was folded by, and over the tea-table the widow talked of what they were to wear at that wonderful party, and then Clarie startled her mother by saying, quietly, "I shall not go."

"Not go? Surely and certainly the child has taken leave of her senses!"

Claire felt sorry to annoy her mother; but to dance and make merry, with poor Gilbert wandering sadly away from her, seemed too heartless.

So the days glided by, and that of the great party came, finding her still in the same mind; and at last, the widow dressed in her best, went alone; and Mrs. Scraggs having gone to gossip somewhere, Claire was left to her own thoughts. They were of Gilbert—all of Gilbert.

She sat listlessly and idly on the porch, in the August moonlight, as the clock was striking nine; when, lifting up her eyes, she saw the form of Gilbert Brown beside the garden gate. He stood quite still, looking at her; and for a moment she believed she saw his wraith. The next he was beside her, with his arm about her, and she was sobbing.

"Oh, Gilbert, what has brought you back? You frightened me so; I thought you had come to tell me you were dead;" and she lay sobbing on his breast.

In a moment he had drawn from his bosom a little package of silver and held it before her eyes.

"I came to bring this back," he said.

"And you would not accept so small a service; you are very proud. Gilbert, make me happy by keeping it."

At these words and her starting tears he restored the silver to its hiding-place, saying, "I will keep it as a talisman;" and she was glad again.

Gilbert first broke silence.

"You did not go to this great merry-making at the Hall. I thought you were sure to."

"I had not the heart to go."

"But you will go with me?"

"With you?"

"Yes. I know Robert Balff well. I was at college with him abroad. I am sure he expects me. Claire, you will go, I know."

"You never told me you knew him," said Claire.

"I have many things to tell you yet," he answered, with a peculiar smile.

She left him then, and going to her own room, donned a white dress—pretty and soft, but far from new—twined some bright flowers in her hair, and was ready. Then, taking his arm, they went toward the Hall together.

It was aglow with lights; music stole forth upon the air. In the great drawing-rooms guests were already dancing.

They paused among them, watching the dancers, Claire feeling very happy.

"Should you know Robert Balff?" he asked.

"No."

"I do. Guess which is he. He is in this room."

So Claire pointed out the tallest and best looking, one after another, until Gilbert said, "You choose the handsomest; he may be among the ugly ones."

And Claire, puzzled, peered out, but failed to find the man her boy sweetheart had grown into.

At last they left the rooms and went out upon the broad balcony.

"Your Robert Balff will make me jealous yet," said Gilbert.

"Yet since you are so deeply interested in him, I will tell you something about him. I know him well. He is an odd creature, Claire; ay, and he is ugly, too—not one bit handsome. What say you to that?"

"I don't know. Tell me more, is he good?"

"So so—an ordinary mortal. You know he spent his youth in Germany."

"Yes."

"It was not a very happy one. His mother was dead; his father was not fond of him; he had no home ties. Heaven's mercy only kept him from a life of riot and debauch. Next to that, the memory of a girl, grown to womanhood now, of whom, as boy and man, he had always dreampt as his wife. He had often told me of her—her name was Claire. So, hearing of his father's death, and coming home to take possession of his father's estate, this lonely rich man said to himself, "If she be what I believe, I must woo and win her;' and said it so often that a doubt arose, born of the very hope. Being poor, she might wed him (as other girls have wed), for money, not for love. For he was not handsome. His face was scarred like mine, and women, he said, think much of beauty. Then, coming to his native place, he hid his name and saw her, offered her some courtesy, as a stranger might, and so spoke to her. After that he felt that unless he won her, his wealth was worthless. But he kept his resolve, and telling no one who he was, came to the door one windy March night, a poor stranger, nothing more, and dwelt beneath her roof for weeks; not Robert Balff, the Colonel's wealthy heir, but a struggling man, with only a fond love to offer her. Yet, so he won her. Oh, darling, forgive me this deception. So wooing and winning you, I have been happier than any king, and there can come only one happier day to me—that on which you stand beside me, mistress of this old Hall—my own, my cherished, my best beloved wife!"

So the tale was told, leaving Claire in strange bewilderment, as though it were all a dream.

But that she forgave him was certain, since on a certain day not long thereafter the village church was open, and whoso entered might have seen Claire Grey and Robert Balff kneeling together at the altar, with bridesmaids in white muslin, and spruce groomsmen ranged around. And Mrs. Grey, in a perfect luxury of tears at the fulfilment of her dearest wishes, made an exceedingly interesting picture.

AN HONORABLE ENEMY.

CNEUS DOMITIUS, Tribune to the Roman people, eager to ruin his enemy, Marcus Scaurus, Chief of the Senate, accused him publicly of several high crimes and misdemeanors. His zeal in the prosecution tempted a slave of Scaurus, through hope of a reward, to offer himself privately as a witness. But justice here prevailed over revenge; for Domitius, without uttering a single word, ordered the perfidious wretch to be fettered and carried instantly to his master. So universally was this action admired, that it procured Domitius many honors which he could scarcely have hoped for otherwise. He was successively elected consul, censor, and high priest.

THE language of the rose in June is, "Well I'm blowed;" of the asparagus in July, "Cut and come again;" of peas in August, "Shell out;" of the apple tree in September, "Go it, my pippins."

"GENTLEMEN OF THE JURY," said a Western lawyer, "would you set a rat-trap to catch a bear, or make fools of yourselves by trying to spear a buffalo with a knitting-needle? I know you would not. Then how can you be guilty of convicting my client of *man*-slaughter for taking the life of a *woman*. The prisoner was acquitted.

BRITISH SOVEREIGNS.

First William the Norman;
Then William, his son,
Henry, Stephen, and Henry;
Then Richard and John.
Next Henry, the third;
Edwards, one, two, and three;
And again after Richard
Three Henrys we see.
Two Edwards, third Richard,
If rightly I guess;
Two Henrys, sixth Edward,
Queen Mary, Queen Bess;
Then Jamie, the Scotchman,
Then Charles whom they slew,
Yet received after Cromwell
Another Charles too,
Next James, the second,
Ascended the throne;
Then good William and Mary
Together came on,
Till Anne, Georges four,
And fourth William all past,
God sent us Victoria,
May she long be the last!

STOWING A MUTINEER.

BY ROGER STARBUCK.

MY friend Hinton often relates the following story:

"While our ship, the *Condor*, was lying in the harbor of Valparaiso, we heard that Guy Locke, a mutineer, had escaped from the calaboose, and that a hundred dollars were offered for his apprehension. When we sailed, two weeks later, the mutineer had not been discovered; in fact, there were many who believed that he had quitted the harbor in a little schooner which had sailed on the night of his escape.

"About a month after, on a dark, stormy night, while we were rolling along through the Pacific, we heard a strange cry proceeding from the forecastle, and rushing from under the roundhouse, where I had been stationed, we met one of the watch, who had jumped from his bunk and come up, half frightened out of his wits by a bad dream, in which, according to his own story, he saw his ghost sitting astride the main-yard, and pointing into the sea.

"He thought he then walked to the rail and looked into the water, where, sure enough, he beheld his chum—a young sailor by the name of Harry Clyde—lying upon his back, with closed eyes and pale face. Then there was a loud noise and he awoke.

"We all united in calling him a 'superstitious goose'—not a man among us who had not at some period of his life had a worse dream than the one related.

"'What do you expect is to happen on account of your dream, that you should be so frightened?' inquired one.

"'Either my own death, or that of one of my chums,' was the solemn response.

"Of course we scouted this idea. It was not at all to our taste, as almost every man among the crew often dreamed of his own death. Warren, however, shook his head, and said he felt quite certain that his dream would come true, or that something would happen to put him strongly in mind of it. Pale and trembling he then returned to the forecastle. The seas again drove us aft, and we soon forgot our shipmate and his dream. The vessel was now rolling fearfully, and burying at intervals both rails, and shipping great torrents of water that must have swamped the craft had we not battened down the hatches and closed the companionway.

"Suddenly, chancing to glance toward the main rigging, I thought I could discover through the darkness the outlines of a human figure going aloft. Soon, however, I lost sight of it, and half fancying that my imagination had deceived me, I moved into the waist and scanned the main shrouds. No sign of any person was visible. I mounted as high as the top, and peered over the edge; but I saw nothing except a piece of canvas—an old mainto'sail, which had been stripped from the yard on the previous day.

"Now, feeling quite sure that I had been deceived, I joined my shipmates, avoiding all mention of the vision by returning evasive answers to their questions.

"Suddenly we all heard a wild, piercing cry, and some of the men declared that they saw something drop from aloft (from the main) into the sea.

"We rushed to the rail and peered through the darkness, but could see nothing except the angry rushing waters, all hissing and boiling around the craft.

"'What could it have been?' was the oft-repeated question; but no one aboard could even give a guess.

"For my part I was strangely puzzled. I felt certain that I had scrutinized the main rigging carefully; that at the time I did so (notwithstanding the vision I had seen) there was no person aloft.

"Who, then, or what, had fallen into the sea?

"I vainly racked my brain for some solution of the mystery; my shipmates were equally at fault.

"As the dawn slowly crept around us, however, we noticed that the pile of canvas which had been placed in the top was missing.

"'That was it!' cried an old sailor; that was what we saw fall into the sea, although it doesn't account for the cry which was heard at the same time.'

"'I have it, mates!' cried another; 'the noise we heard was made by some bird flying past—that was all.'

"In fact this soon became the general opinion; still there were two or three men who refused to be convinced that the voice was not that of a human being.

"To set the matter at rest, the crew was called aft and ranged on the lee side of the quarter-deck.

"All hands were present.

"'It's all right, lads!' said the captain; the noise was a bird's, and I don't see how any sensible man could have mistaken it for a human being's.'

"Glancing toward Warren, I noticed that he was strangely agitated; he flushed and paled by turns, and there was in his eye an expression that I had never seen there before.

"When the captain gave the word of dismissal, I perceived—for I was watching him closely—that he lingered as if anxious, yet for some reason not daring to speak.

"Finally he walked forward; I joined him, touching his shoulder.

"'What is the matter, my lad?' I inquired.

"He started, and turned as white in the face as a new topsail.

"Then, drawing me aside, he said, in a whisper:

"'I don't mind telling you, but I hardly care to speak to the rest about it; for they would only ridicule me, and say that I was trying to play off a jest on them. Will you promise not to betray me?'

"I gave the promise, and he continued:

"'You remember my dream of last night?'

"'Yes; but what connection—'

"'The person who fell overboard,' he interrupted, 'was one of my chums.'

"'But no person fell; the cry heard was a bird's, that has been almost proved; besides all hands came aft when they were called.'

"'True, all the sailors who shipped in the vessel; but there was a man concealed in the hold of the vessel, unknown to any of the crew but myself.'

"'Impossible!'

"'It's a fact; he was in the forehold. I have continued to visit him once every day since I stowed him, in order to carry him a supply of food. This morning I searched for him in vain, so I feel confident that it was he whose cry you heard last night; he who fell into the sea.'

"'Who was the person?'

"'It was Guy Locke, the mutineer. He swam to the ship while you were all ashore on liberty, and confronted me while I sat in the forecastle mending my jacket. I had known him before. He had once saved my life; so I consented to stow him away. He was a native of the West, and could not bear confinement. Hence, in spite of my remonstrances, he would often come up from the hold on dark nights, to sleep in the top, in order to catch a mouthful of fresh air, as he expressed it.'

"A few days after Warren had made his confession we spoke a vessel, which was anchored not far from us, while we lay in the harbor of Valparaiso. Through his trumpet the captain now informed us that he had picked up, on the day before, the body of the mutineer, Guy Locke.

"Among all the members of the *Condor's* crew, except Warren and myself, the tidings created much astonishment."

INFLUENCE OF NEWSPAPERS.

OCCASIONALLY an individual says to us, "Times are so hard with me, I must stop my paper," or, as in some instances, "My wife thinks we can dispense with the paper now, and I must stop." Thus it is, stop the paper the first thing as a useless expense, without thinking of the actual waste of money for many things drank, eaten, smoked, or chewed, which can do the system no good, but rather harm. The newspaper can or should be regarded as a benefit to every household; it imparts useful information; it furnishes subjects for thought and conversation; it adds a charm to social intercourse; it makes agreeable members of society. To be without a newspaper one might as well be out of the world; he becomes a perfect nobody; when he goes into society, and hear others talk about current events and discuss questions of general or local interest, he can take no part in these things because he is not posted up, not having read the papers. And in the family circle what an influence the newspaper has—the children read it and gain in knowledge; it serves to occupy their leisure hours, to keep them from frivolous amusements, and gives attraction to home. Surely, then, no wise parent would consent to go without a newspaper in his family—and a local home newspaper too. He may think he can get along without it, because he is out in the world, and can have the reading of the paper from his neighbor's shop or store, or can learn what is going on from others. But this is rather a mean way. Men ought to be independent. They ought to read for themselves. If, however, they do not need the paper themselves, they may rest assured that their family does. Considerations like these should have weight, and induce those who have thoughts of stopping their newspapers not to do so, and for those who have not taken a paper to subscribe at once.

A ROBINSON CRUSOE STORY.

EARLY in the month of January, 1861, the captain and crew of a small sailing vessel, sailing from Sydney, Australia, were wrecked on one of the uninhabited islands of the Auckland group, in the far South Pacific. They lived there twenty months, without seeing a human being other than themselves. The only tools they had were a hammer, an axe, an adze, and a gimlet. With these they contrived to make a house with a fireplace and chimney to it. They lived on seals, widgeons, mussels, and a sweet root which served for bread and potatoes. Seals, which they found there in great numbers, and which the captain in his diary says, "Went roaring about the woods like wild cattle," were their main dependence for food.

After remaining in this place for more than a year some of the men became discontented and mutinous, giving the captain a great deal of trouble. He at length adopted the plan of teaching school in the evening, reading prayers, and reading and expounding the Scriptures to the best of his ability. He found this plan to work admirably. The men became much interested in the Bible readings, and nine of them who were unable to read learned every part. "So much," remarks the captain in his diary, "for moral suasion." At last the captain determined to leave the island. The nearest land was New Zealand, four hundred miles off, and their only craft was a little dingy in which they had escaped from the wreck. There was extreme peril in crossing such a tract of stormy ocean in such a boat, but he had grown almost desperate. He and his men raised the sides of the boat, and did what else they could to fit her for sea. Only two, beside the captain, consented to go in her, and they set off. They reached New Zealand in safety, where they at once chartered a craft and returned for their comrades, whom they found and brought away.

A MODEL TEMPERANCE HOUSE.

A FEW years ago, when the Maine Liquor Law was in full force in Vermont, Judge C——, of ——, was on a journey. He stopped at a tavern in the town of —— for the night. After supper the Judge asked the worthy landlord for "a glass of gin." The landlord said "he was sorry he could not accomodate him. I am obliged by the law to keep a temperance house."

It was late, so the Judge could not go on that night, but told the landlord he would leave early the next morning, before breakfast. "Very well; I will carry your valise and show you to your room. The Judge was taken to a fine room; the landlord said, "I hope you will be comfortable."

There was an open stove in the room, where Judge C—— found a bottle of brandy. He then went to his wash-stand and opened it; he found a bottle of gin, water, glasses, etc. The Judge then went to a cupboard, and there was a bottle of old Bourbon. The Judge, after helping himself, went down and told the landlord he would not leave early.

After breakfast the next morning Judge C—— paid his bill, and said to the landlord, "I have been a great opposer of 'temperance houses,' and always refused to stop at one, but I like the hang of yours, and will call whenever I come this way."

The landlord said "I'm sorry I could not let you have some gin last evening; but the law is so strict, and my neighbors keep close watch, so I am obliged to keep a 'temperance house.'"

LIFE AT PAU.

PAU is a curious town, a favorite resort of invalids and idlers, whose population consequently consists of a certain number of inhabitants and a very great many strangers. Everybody lets furnished apartments, from the humblest citizen to the highest personage. Generals, counts, and marquises advertise their rooms "with a south aspect and a fine view of the Pyrenees." There is no harm in this; it is excessively convenient; but it lately gave occasion for a sharp retort.

Madame C——, the wife of one of the richest merchants in Paris, was remarked for the elegance of her dress. Such elegance, displayed by a simple commoner, displeased one of the noble danies of Pau, Madame la Comtesse d'Asterisk.

"What do you call *that?*" she said, contemptuously glancing at the Parisienne.

"That is Madame C——," was replied to her.

"Ah! yes, I know," the Comtesse answered. "She's a dry-goods dealer."

Madame C——, who overheard every word of the conversation, inquired in turn, loud enough to be heard, and pointing with her finger to the haughty lady, "What do you call *that?*"

"It is Madame d'Asterisk."

"Ah! yes, I know. She's a letter of lodgings. We think of taking her rooms next season."

WHAT five letters form a sentence of forgiveness? I x qq u.

THE newest Yankee invention is an umbrella with a gutter round the edge and a spout at one corner.

AN editor in Iowa has become so hollow from depending upon the printing business alone for bread, that he proposes to sell himself for a stove-pipe at three cents a foot.

SEEING a wretched-looking lad on the plains near the Humboldt Desert, nursing a starving baby, a traveller asked him what the matter was. "Wall, now," responded the youth, "I guess I'm kinder streakt. Ole dad's drunk; ole woman's got the hy-sterics; brother Jim's playing poker with two gamblers; sister Sall's down thar a-courtin' of an entire stranger; this yere baby's got the diaree the wust sort; the team's clean guv out; the wagon's broke down; it's twenty miles to the next water—I don't care a d—n if I never see Californey."

The Columbian.

GEORGE H. MOORE, EDITOR.

BLOOMSBURG, SATURDAY, DEC. 15, 1866.

WHIPPING IN SCHOOLS.

THE woman-whipping school case, which has reflected so much disgrace directly upon Cambridge, and indirectly upon Massachusetts, is likely to result in good, after all, in the adoption of a rule forbidding corporeal punishment in the Cambridge schools, and by a vote of the citizens condemning the shameful proceeding of the school committee which justified the brutality of the woman-whipping master, and his female accomplice. At a meeting of the Republicans of Cambridge, last evening, to nominate officers for the ensuing municipal year, Dr. Wyman introduced a resolution declaring that, in the opinion of the meeting, corporeal punishment of girls should be abolished in the schools. Mayor Merrill opposed the resolution on the ground that it would look like a rebuke to the school committee. He deprecated the idea of changing the board; he defended their action. He did not think the conduct of the master judicious, but he thought the master had only done his duty. It appeared by the explanation of Mr. Foster, father of the girl who was whipped, that Mayor Merrill was the man who voted against a public hearing before the school committee.

Dr. Wyman, in advocating the resolution, spoke of the schools of Prussia as having abolished corporeal punishment for more than twenty-five years, with beneficial results, and he thought the plan ought to be adopted here. He spoke of the peculiar physiological development of the female sex as being totally at variance with the law of force. They require the law of love to govern them. The code of morals was far more effective than physical force.

Mr. John N. Barbour, an old anti-slavery man, fully justified the whipping of white school girls, and the action of the school committee on the subject. But at this point in the meeting Professor Agassiz stepped forward and gave his opinion upon the whipping of scholars. He said he had been a citizen of Cambridge for twenty years. He was an American citizen. He could not sit still without saying a word on this matter. He believed in the opinion expressed by the first gentleman who spoke. He had been a teacher since he was fourteen years of age—some forty years—and he never struck a blow. He believed that the fault was mainly with the teacher whenever corporeal punishment was resorted to. He was in favor of increasing the number of schools, and also the number of teachers, as he thought it impossible for one man to control so large a body of scholars as are gathered in the public schools of Cambridge.

Ex-Governor Washburn disclaimed all connection with any party, and would vote for any man who would stand by the petition which he had the honor of signing some time ago, that corporeal punishment, so far as girls were concerned, should be abolished in the public schools. It was not with him a personal matter; he knew nothing of the parties concerned in the late whipping case; it was with him a matter of greater importance. Discipline was a means, not an end. There is no need of whipping girls to make them behave. He reiterated the statement expressed by the previous speaker that in five cases out of seven the fault was with the teacher rather than the scholar. If there is a necessity for punishment it is the right and duty of the school committee to remove the refractory scholar. Whipping is a positive evil. It blunts the intellect, and the scholars lose all self-respect. He alluded to the progress which had been made in the discipline of criminals and the treatment of the insane. In old times it was thought impossible to have our schools taught by females—that the boys would overpower them in the matter of discipline. But the result of the progress thus far made shows that a large majority of the teachers in the public schools were females.

Continuing his remarks, Professor Washburn declared his conviction that the application of corporeal punishment was prolific of evil. It could not be used on young children without blunting their sensibilities, and lessening their confidence in their teachers, and every one else; and no girl of ten years old or upward could be whipped without hardening or breaking her heart. Joshua Coffin, of Newburyport, immortalized by Whittier, and a school teacher for forty years, was rough in exterior and rough in manner, but he had a heart as soft as a girl's, and a clear head. The speaker remembered him at a teacher's meeting, where the subject of corporeal punishment was under discussion. Many of the teachers had advocated a frequent exercise of it. Mr. Coffin rose, and in about ten words ended the debate, and settled the question. "If," said he, "I wanted to make a boy a rascal, I would treat him as if he was one. If I wanted to make him manly, I would treat him kindly and generously." Professor Washburn said he had never yet found a man or a woman so bad but that they had a tender point which could be reached if they were treated as human beings, and as one's own sister or brother. After speaking of the progress made in recent years in the matter of discipline in schools, and the amelioration in the treatment of lunatics, convicts, and sailors, he closed by declaring corporeal punishment to be morally and physically wrong, and urging the adoption of the resolve as a duty which the meeting owed to itself and to Cambridge as a seat of learning.

A motion was adopted striking out the word "girls" in the resolution, and it was passed. In nominating a board of school committee, all the old board but four were rejected. Among those dropped is a clergyman, of whom it is reported that he presented himself at a primary school and spread terror among the little children by giving the teacher a long, hard ruler, bidding her use it upon refractory scholars—"use it until the blood comes if they do not submit."—*Boston Commercial, November 27.*

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

THE GALAXY. New York: W. C. and F. P. Church, No. 37 Park Row.

This entertaining fortnightly for December fifteenth publishes a variety of interesting matter. Mrs. Edwards concludes "Archie Lovell," a story not exceeded in interest by Trollope's "Claverings," continued here. J. W. Wall writes about the "Environs of Berlin," and H. A. Delille gives us an interesting sketch of "Napoleon the Third," portraying his character in a most entertaining manner. "The Currency of the United States," by George A. Potter, will be found to be a well-written article, and one which is instructive as well. "An Old Story," by T. W. H., and "The Captain's Story," by Mrs. R. H. Davis, are pleasant reading. "From Pig to Pork," plain as is its title, is an article that cannot be passed by. Eugene Benson writes on "The Woman Question" in a superior style. "Maccaroni," by George Wakeman, is yet another of the good things which are served up in this number, not forgetting "Nebulæ," by the Editor. The poetry is "Seen Once, by John Weiss, and "Christmas," by Phœbe Cary. We would suggest that eight numbers of the *Galaxy* makes rather a large book, and that four volumes in the year would be a better division, besides being a more natural one.

PETERSON'S MAGAZINE. Philadelphia: Charles J. Peterson, No. 306 Chestnut Street.

As an opening to the New Year *Peterson* prints "The Lullaby," a steel-plate engraving; a colored fashion-plate; "Au Revoir; another stell-plate engraving, pattern for a hand screen, printed in colors; fashion cuts in endless number; and a variety of minor illustrations too numerous for mention. The literary matter in this number is good, and is not the least addition to the many attractions contained in this Magazine.

GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK. Philadelphia: L. A. Godey, Northeast corner Sixth and Chestnut Sts.

THE *Lady's Book* for January is already at hand and is a perfect beauty. Its contents are: "The First Party," a very superior steel engraving. A steel plate title-page, containing several handsome pictures; colored fashion-plate; brides and bridemaids; a fancy slipper, printed in colors; "On the Wissahickon," a skating scene, printed in colors; "Spending a Penny," a handsome engraving for the juveniles; latest Paris fashions; novelties; "Work Department," containing a variety of fancy work for ladies; drawing lessons, etc. The literary matter in the January number is by the best magazine writers in the country. Marion Harland, Mary Janvrin, Sophia de Lamater, S. Annie Frost, Mrs. Dennison, S. A. Emery, and others contribute articles that make this number rank as the best ever issued. The price of the *Lady's Book* is three dollars, with a reduction to clubs.

HENRY J. RAYMOND.

WE shall never forget the wild enthusiasm that spontaneously greeted the patriotic words which we quote below when, in the Philadelphia August Convention, they fell from the lips of Henry J. Raymond, as he was reading the "Address to the People of the United States." So thrilled was that great audience with the power and justness of the noble utterance that by unanimous request Mr. Raymond repeated the declaration, and with an emphasis which clearly indicated that he too felt the inspiration which his own well-chosen words had produced. Here they are, referring to the "Amendment:"

"And the ten millions of Americans who live in the South would be unworthy citizens of a free country, degenerate sons of a heroic ancestry, unfit ever to become the guardians of the rights and liberties bequeathed to us by the fathers and founders of the Republic, if they could accept, with uncomplaining submissiveness, the humiliations thus sought to be imposed upon them."

Now Mr. Raymond is urging these very "ten millions of Americans" to submit to the very "humiliation" which, according to his own well-expressed words, would make them "unworthy citizens of a free country!" "Consistency, thou art a jewel."—*National Republican.*

THE Sultan of Turkey is building a hot-house at an expense of one hundred thousand dollars.

A KEY of one of the large record safes in the State House of Columbus, Ohio, having been lost, a hole was punched through the back with a crowbar lately. The rear wall of the safe was found to consist of two thin sheets of iron, with a layer of rotten bark between.

CHARLES H. SWEETSER has withdrawn from the *Round Table*, and leaves it on the hands of Messrs. Gardner and Sedley. In his valedictory he says he "has a natural feeling of pain in thus detaching himself from the *Round Table*, with *whose* career he has been associated from its beginning."

MRS. DOCTOR MARY WALKER, who created no little excitement in New York a few months since, is just now the sensation in London. An English journal has this paragraph: "Doctor Mary Walker visited Middlesex Hospital on Saturday, and was conducted through the establishment. The students were somewhat surprised at her appearance, for it seems that she has not only donned the M.D. but the breeches as well. She wears a low-crowned plain felt hat, a dark plush coat, not quite reaching to the knees, and black cloth trousers."

EUROPEAN NEWS.

News by the Cable to Wednesday, December 12.

British Claims for Damages Against the United States.

Fenian Troubles in Ireland on the Increase.

A Greek Fire Manufactory Discovered in Dublin.

MILITARY AND NAVAL REORGANIZATION IN FRANCE.

Russian Schemes of Intervention in Eastern Affairs.

ENGLAND.

BRITISH CLAIMS AGAINST THE UNITED STATES.

LONDON, Wednesday, December 12.

IN the Commission to adjust the *Alabama* claims, the claims of this country against the United States, for losses of British subjects by depredations, etc., during the war, will be brought prominently forward.

THE SEIZURE OF THE BOLIVAR.

LONDON, Wednesday, December 12.

A strict guard has been placed over the steamer *Bolivar*, which was seized in the Medway on suspicion of being a Fenian cruiser. No access to the shore is allowed those on board. The captain and mate of the vessel, who did not join the crew, say that the vessel was for the Government of Columbia.

LATER.—The Minister of the United States of Columbia has made a demand upon the government for the restoration of the steamship *Bolivar*, and it is probable that she will be given up to her owners without further delay.

THE FENIAN AGITATION ON THE INCREASE.

LONDON, Wednesday, November 12.

The Fenian troubles in Ireland are increasing. Another regiment has been ordered and will soon proceed to Ireland.

A factory for the preparation of Greek fire has been discovered by the police in Dublin.

THE REBEL CRUISERS.

LONDON, Wednesday, December 12.

In the *Rappahanock* case, the claimants against the United States have been ordered to file an amended answer.

FRANCE.

REORGANIZATION OF THE FRENCH ARMY.

PARIS, Wednesday, December 12.

It is now said that the Imperial Commission will agree upon a similar plan to that adopted by Denmark for the reorganization of both the army and the fleet.

THE EAST.

RUSSIAN PLAN FOR A CONFERENCE ON THE EASTERN QUESTION.

LONDON, Wednesday, December 12.

It is rumored here and on the Continent that the Emperor of Russia has proposed to the Great Powers that they hold a conference to take into consideration the position of the Christian subjects of the Sublime Porte.

A COMPLICATED DIVORCE CASE

A SUIT has been commenced in the Wayne Circuit Court which, if tried with all the evidence, documentary and otherwise, will not only prove interesting to all who are imbued with a morbid curiosity, but will test the validity of a divorce granted in a different State from that in which the divorced parties were married and for a long time resident. The case is substantially as follows: The parties were married several years ago, and resided in this county; but the husband being of a jealous disposition, they never lived happily together. He has accused her of being criminally intimate with a man residing in the neighborhood, and charged that one night he caught the individual escaping from her bed-room window. Of the truth or falsity of this accusation we know nothing; but he "made a note on't," and left her to get along in the world as best she might.

The husband removed into another State, subsequently applied for a divorce on the ground of adultery, and obtained a decree by default—the wife putting in no defence. He then got married again, evidently to a companion more suited to his taste. The first wife preferred a charge of bigamy against him, and the last grand jury of this county indicted him for the offence. It does not, however, appear that anything further was done about this matter—at least the case has never gone to trial. She has now applied for a divorce on the ground of adultery with the second wife, and may obtain a bill by default, in which event there will be no trial in the case. If the bigamy case should be tried, it will be the means of ascertaining whether a man can take up a residence in another State and obtain a divorce, which is too frequently the result now-a-days of a brokerage system which is so extensively carried on, especially in the State of Indiana.—*Detroit Tribune.*

THE wound which Garibaldi recived at Aspromonte, and which had re-opened from the fatigue of the last campaign, is now becoming closed again, and the General looks forward to soon resuming his agricultural labors.

HURD AND HOUGHTON announce for speedy publication Lord Macaulay's orations and poems, with the report and notes on the Indian Penal Code, in the style of their edition of the history. Also "Charles Wesley, seen in his finer and less familiar Poems," edited by Frederic M. Bird; "Antonius," a dramatic poem, by J. C. Heywood, and "Venetian Life," by W. D. Howells—second edition, enlarged.

GENERAL PRESS DISPATCHES.

From Washington.

MAXIMILIAN AND THE MISSION TO MEXICO.

THE United States Consulate at Vera Cruz reports to the State Department that Maximilian was to leave Orizaba on the twenty-eighth of November for the City of Mexico; and that the United States Mission was likely to be regarded in a friendly manner by the French in that Republic.

CHANGE IN THE TIME OF THE MEETING OF CONGRESS.

The principal business of the House on Monday was the passage of the bill creating another session of Congress by a vote of ayes, 124; noes, 29. This bill organizes the Fortieth Congress on the fourth of March, and makes the second session commence January first, 1868, and the third on the first Monday after the first Tuesday of November in the same year. As a consequence, should the bill also pass the Senate, the question of the organization of the next House will enter largely into the business of the present House.

THE COMMITTEE ON FRAUDS.

The Select Committee on Frauds on the Revenue, of which Mr. Darling is Chairman, will pursue its labors in Washington some time, and then, if necessary, proceed elsewhere to investigate the frauds in regard to whiskey.

THE COMMITTEE ON THE NEW ORLEANS RIOTS.

The Committee, of which Mr. Eliot, of Massachusetts, is to be Chairman, to investigate the New Orleans riots, will proceed to that city to conduct its labors, but will not leave, probably, for a week or ten days.

PETITION FOR THE IMPEACHMENT OF THE PRESIDENT.

The first petition for the impeachment of the President in Congress comes from one hundred and fifty-two citizens of Stark County, Ohio, and was presented in the House on Monday by Mr. Eckley, of that State. The memorial is in printed form, and is a duplicate of that which has been circulated in the Northern States during the past two months. The memorialists charge upon Mr. Johnson usurpation of rights and abuse of power devolved upon him; selling pardons; neglect to execute laws; abuse of power in appointments and removals; inciting the people to disobey laws, etc.

TERRITORIAL GOVERNMENTS FOR THE SOUTH.

The project for supplanting the governments at the South, and making Territories of the States, is assuming shape, and there is no doubt but what the measure will be pushed forward and through without delay.

THE CASE OF JEFF. DAVIS.

There is the best authority for saying that the President has positively determined not to interfere in the case of Jeff. Davis, by ordering his release on parole, but that he will remain where he is until arrangements can be made for his trial some time during the ensuing Spring.

APPROPRIATION ASKED FOR.

Mr. Stevens, from the Committee on Appropriations, has been instructed to report a bill to cover deficiencies amounting to about two million and a half of dollars. It contains the appropriation asked for by Secretary Seward of two hundred and fifty thousand dollars, to enable him to prosecute the cases now pending before the tribunals of England and France, growing out of the late Rebellion. Mr. Stevens will probably put the bill on its passage as soon as it is printed.

MILITARY AFFAIRS.

The House Military Committee on Tuesday authorized a bill to be reported conferring upon the President power to confer brevent rank on officers in the Regular Army who have distinguished themselves in the volunteer service. Under the present law no such authority exists. The Committee also had under consideration the bounty question. The bill passed at the last session is not regarded by the Committee as satisfactory to the soldiers or just in its provisions. It is proposed, therefore, to frame a new bill, with a view of remedying that crude and ill-considered measure, which was hurried through during the last hours of the session.

THE MINISTER TO LISBON.

An amendment was adopted at the last session to the Diplomatic Appropriation Bill, striking out the appropriation for paying the Minister to Lisbon, which was intended as a rebuke to Mr. Harvey, who held that position. Mr. Harvey is still at his post, occupying the position, but draws no salary. The Committee on Foreign Relations of the Senate have under consideration the question of recommending the appropriation for keeping up said mission. Mr. Seward is very anxious that the salary should be restored, and Mr. Harvey allowed to remain. Mr. Sumner, who is Chairman of the Committee, is favorable to it.

THE CURRENCY.

It is ascertained that the members of the Senate Finance Committee, and the Ways and Means Committee of the House, are so evenly balanced upon the important question of inflation and contraction that it is very doubtful as yet what will be proposed in either Committee, though there seems to be but little doubt but that Mr. M'Culloch's recommendation will very nearly be concurred in. In its present form Mr. Boutwell's bill for the sale of Government gold does not appear to meet the approval of the Committee of Ways and Means, and it will therefore be amended before being reported to the House, if, indeed, it is reported at all.

BUSINESS OF THE HOUSE.

THE House did a variety of business on Tuesday, but completed nothing of moment except the passage of a bill regulating the duties of the Clerk of the House, which was reported by Mr. Wilson, Chairman of the Judiciary Committee. This bill is the same as the old law, except that it provides that the Clerk, in making up the roll of members in each Congress, shall place thereon only the names of persons claiming seats from States which were represented in the next preceding Congress. It further provides that if the Clerk shall from any cause be disabled from performing the duties devolved upon him by this act, the Sergeant-at-Arms shall assume them; and in case of his disability they shall be performed by the Doorkeeper. A violation of the provisions of the act is to be deemed a felony. Another bill from the Judiciary Committee providing against counting illegal electoral votes was reported, but allowed to go over until Wednesday and be printed. It involves a very important question, and will be extensively discussed.

TREASON AND EX POST FACTO LAWS.

A brief discussion of some interest took place on Tuesday on a strange proposition reported by Mr. Lawrence, of Ohio, to repeal the statute of limitation in trials for treason, and providing that any man guilty of treason may be tried anywhere and at any time. Mr. Lawrence, whose intentions are always a good deal stronger than his judgment or his logic, gave the very conclusive reason for his bill that unless it should be passed we cannot hang Jeff. Davis. Several members took legal exception to Mr. Lawrence's position, but Mr. Stevens went still further; he said he would rather see every traitor in the country escape than see one of them hung by a law passed after his offence and for the purpose of hanging him. He denounced such legislation as utterly unjustifiable and discreditable. Moreover, there ought to be a statute of limitations especially for cases of treason, which would always be regarded as in part political offences. Legislation on such offences should be for healing public evils and not for keeping them open indefinitely, and the healing influence of time should always be allowed. Mr. Stevens said that he did not believe Davis could be tried for treason, nor that he had been guilty of treason. His offence was that of a belligerent, not of a traitor. He had not opposed the efforts made to bring him to trial, but he had not favored them; but he was utterly opposed to any legislation of the kind proposed, which should make the mode, time, or place of trial different from what they were when the offence was committed. His remarks were heard with general attention. The bill went over.

MR. STEVENS'S PLAN TO DISQUALIFY FROM HOLDING OFFICE.

One of Mr. Stevens's favorite crotchets received a summary quietus on Tuesday. He proposed that any man nominated by the President and rejected by the Senate shall be disqualified for holding any office for a year. Mr. Hale, of New York, in a few well-directed humorous remarks, completely extinguished it. He insisted that it put in the President's hands the power to put a brand on any man, and even to disqualify Mr. Stevens himself for any office in the United States by nominating him for Commander-in-Chief of the army or for Chaplain in the navy, as the Senate would be very likely to reject him. Nobody but Ashley, of Ohio, Hotchkiss, of New York, and sixteen others voted for Mr. Stevens's proposition.

NO INCREASE OF NATIONAL BANK CURRENCY.

I learn from the best authority that a majority of the Committee on Banks and Currency are opposed to any increase of National Bank currency and they propose to remedy what is deemed an unjust distribution of national currency in the North, and furnish the South what is requied by a *pro rata* reduction as now furnished to the existing banks.

DISPATCH FROM GENERAL SHERIDAN.

A dispatch was received by General Grant on Wednesday from General Sheridan, dated at New Orleans, on Tuesday. General Sheridan says: "Telegraphed you last evening of the good condition of affairs on the Rio Grande. The act of General Sedgwick gave rise to no complications. In fact, General Escobedo called on me to ask me not to hold him responsible for it. The Canales faction having been submerged I was enabled to release General Ortega upon Escobedo promising that he would look out for him. There is not a city or State in Mexico which takes issue against Juarez's government. On my return I met General Sherman at Brazos, Santiago. He had just come from Vera Cruz, and was *en route* with Mr. Campbell for Matamoras."

NEW NATIONAL CURRENCY ACT.

The House Committee on Banking and Currency finished a new bill amendatory of the National Currency Act on Wednesday, which will be offered as a substitute for the one now before the House. Its principal features are as follows:

First. Redemption in New York.

Second. Reduction of the circulation of existing banks to the amount of thirty-one millions, by scaling down the circulation of all banks whose capital exceeds three million dollars and limiting the total circulation of any one bank to one million dollars.

Third. Distributing thirty millions of this circulation equally among State Banks yet to be converted into National Banks, and to new banks in States that have heretofore secured the least rateable proportion of circulation.

Fourth. Fuller and more complete returns to the Comptroller of the Currency.

Fifth. More power to the Comptroller to close up defaulting banks.

Sixth. Severer punishment for counterfeiting.

THE FAILURE TO ARREST SURRATT IN CANADA.

With reference to the failure of this Government to take measures for the arrest of the conspirator Surratt while he was on British soil, I can state upon excellent authority that it was deemed impracticable to do so, because of the almost certain probability that English public sentiment, as well as English enforcement of the extradition treaty, would regard Surratt's crime as a political one, and that therefore his attempted arrest on British soil would result not only in a failure to secure the assassin, but in his own advantage by being made the subject of protection by Great Britain, whose example other European governments would not have been slow to follow.

THE HOUSE INQUIRY RELATIVE TO PARDONS.

To respond in a reasonable time to the resolution of the House requiring a statement of the pardons issued, the names of those who recommend them, etc., it will become necessary to make an appropriation to enable the Attorney-General to employ eight or ten clerks in his office. Even then it is estimated that these eight or ten extra clerks would find employment for about a month. Some of the cases are voluminous, and the petition of Albert Pike is cited as in illustration of this fact. Mr. Pike is a Mason, high up in the Order, and his pardon is recommended by most of the leading Masonic Lodges of the country, and is signed by the officers and members of the several Lodges.

THE PHILADELPHIA APPOINTMENTS.

Senator Trumbull, evidently under the impression that the facts in regard to the appointment of the Philadelphia Federal officers were such as would require overhauling in the Senate, introduced a resolution in that body, which was passed on Wednesday afternoon, that the President be requested to inform the Senate whether any person appointed to an office required by law to be filled by and with the advice and consent of the Senate, and who was commissioned, during the recess of the Senate, previous to the assembling of the present Congress, to fill a vacancy, has been continued in such office, and permitted to discharge its functions either by the granting of a new Commission or otherwise since the end of the Senate on the twenty-eighth day of July last, without the submission of the name of such person to the Senate for its confirmation; and particularly whether a Surveyor or Naval Officer of the Port of Philadelphia has thus been continued in office without the consent of the Senate; and, if any such officer has performed the duties of that office, whether he has received any salary or compensation therefor. Upon inquiry of the Treasury Department I learn that the facts as to the Philadelphia appointments do not fit the propositions embraced in the resolution, nor is there in the Treasury Department a single instance of the character sought to be brought to light by Senator Trumbull. What the showing in the other Departments may be I cannot say upon the best information, but I understand that so far as the President is concerned, no appointments have been made under circumstances identical or similar to those set forth in the resolution. If any such appointments have been made, they have been made upon a misunderstanding of the condition of the particular case or cases. The reply of the President to the resolution will be in the negative, especially as to the Philadelphia officers named.

CONFESSION OF BOTA, THE MURDERER.

WE publish the confession of Peter Bota, the wife murderer, who was hanged at Williamsport recently, as it may be of some interest to the citizens of Bloomsburg:

"*Confession.*—My wife Phœbe and I lived unhappily together. She had four husbands besides me. The people at Harrisburg told me that she killed her husbands. This they told me after we were married. Shortly after we got to house-keeping, near Montoursville, Phœbe gave me a tumbler of something that looked like blood; she told me to drink it, that it was soda-water; of course I didn't do it. I told her, do you think I am green? I said, soda-water is white, this is red. My children lived with us. I have only two children; they are by my first wife. My oldest is a boy, named after me, Peter Bota. He was ten years old last October. The other is a girl, named Amanda, aged seven years last October. (Here the prisoner, in speaking of his children, cried like a child and exclaimed, "Oh! my children!")

"I lived with my second wife nearly three months. Phœbe all the time wanted to get the papers (deed) of the house. She said she believed the papers were in possession of Mary, my first wife, in Williamsport. I told her the papers were safe. By and by you will find them. This conversation occurred on the morning of Sunday, the fourth of March last, at the breakfast table. My little son asked me to let him go to Williamsport to see his mother. I said, oh, my little boy, the road is too muddy. My wife said I had better leave him go, as he could get the papers from my first wife. Mary hadn't the papers at all. (Here the prisoner gave way to tears.) I was sick at this time. She grabbed me by the shirt and neck with one hand, in the other she had the small hatchet—the smallest of the two produced in court. I took hold of the handle of the hatchet, I pushed her back to the bench, where the water bucket stood; there was a larger hatchet on the bench; I took hold of it and said now let me be, or I will hit you on the head. She made no answer—only frothed at the mouth.

"I then hit her with the pole of the hatchet, not intending to kill her. She still held me by the throat. I could not stand this. She said if I did not tell her where the papers were she would cut my head through. I thought she was in earnest. I thought she would kill me. I then turned the sharp edge of the hatchet, and cut her on the top of the head. I felt weak; I struck her again with all my might, making a deep cut on the left side of the head. I thought if I didn't kill her she would kill me. But I didn't want to kill her. I was making application for a divorce from her at this time. When she fell to the floor I was very much scared. It was Sunday; I did not want it said we had a quarrel on Sunday. I then went to Mrs. Lawson's and told her that my wife fell down stairs and killed herself.

"Phœbe was not dead when I went to Mrs. Lawson's. But I knew she would not live long. She didn't live two minutes after I struck her the second blow. After leaving Mrs. Lawson's, I started for the doctor; on the road I met Esquire Crawford. I told him the same story, that my wife had fallen down stairs and killed herself. But I knew right away he didn't believe me. I say again I am sorry I killed her.

"My parents both died when I was a child. My father was a soldier three years under Napoleon. I have a brother living in this country.

"I will die happy in the Roman Catholic faith. I am prepared to die."

ANOTHER BOND ROBBERY.

ANOTHER large robbery of Government securities was successfully perpetrated in New York last Monday morning. The Royal Insurance Company, of No. 76 Wall Street, was victimized in this instance. It appears that during the forenoon two well-dressed, respectably-appearing young men called at the office and asked to see the agent of the Company. They were at once shown into an inner room, where the agent, Mr. M'Donald, was at the time engaged. Adjoining this room is the large vault, in which are kept the books and documents belonging to the Company. At the time the young men were there, there was also in the vault a tin box containing the Company's securities, two hundred and fifty thousand dollars in Government bonds. One of the young men at once engaged Mr. M'Donald in conversation, stating that he desired to obtain a policy of insurance on his life. While Mr. M'Donald was explaining the matter to him the accomplice of the young man stealthily entered the vault, secured the tin box, and hastily took his departure with the booty. The other one soon afterward left, without the object of the visit having been suspected. When the loss of the bonds was eventually discovered, the bold thieves were far beyond reach. The police authorities were at once notified, and from the description given of the thieves by Mr. M'Donald, it is thought their arrest will be speedily secured. The securities stolen had only been brought from bank a short time previous to the robbery, and it is believed that the thieves had their eyes upon the box from the time it was taken from the bank until they had secured possession of it. A reward of ten thousand dollars has been offered for the recovery of the bonds.

A NEW TEXTILE.

THE last discovery which comes to us from Nevada is agricultural rather than mineral, but very important. It is of a new textile, such as was eagerly sought when the Rebellion broke out, but unsuccessfully. The plant now discovered has its home in the Humboldt Valley, where it grows in large quantities, and can, of course, be made to grow more thriftily by cultivation, while, if it has the values which are ascribed to it, it will soon be removed to other fields, and propagated among regular crops. The plant is said by the discoverers to be superior to any textile now in use. Though styled hemp, it is so called on account of its closer similarity to that than to any other growth. It has a stronger and firmer fibre than the proper hemp, and a much longer staple. In proportion to the wood, too, the fibre is much more abundant. It can be more easily separated than flax or hemp, and can be stripped clean from the stalk without preparation. Nevada lies between thirty-seven and forty-two degrees north. This corresponds with the latitude of Northern California, of San Francisco, Salt Lake City, Indianopolis, Columbus, and Philadelphia. The Humboldt River, along which the new hemp grows, runs from the mountains of that name westward, through a mountainous country. If, therefore, experiment proves what is now claimed for this textile, it can be prolonged in its cultivation from its original habitation to our own doors, and will enhance the value of the hemp harvest in those States where it is now an important feature.—*Philadelphia Gazette.*

FREAKS OF A LUNATIC.

THE London *Weekly Times* of November seventh says: "A young lady was put in a train to go alone to London. As the train was on the point of starting, a gentleman rushed up and got in. At this her friends, who were seeing her off, were rather annoyed, but thought it did not much signify. Shortly after the train had started the gentleman jumped up and exclaimed: 'This carriage is too heavy, it must be lightened;' and straightway his carpet-bag disappeared out of the window. He sits still for a few minutes, when he begins again, and this time his coat and waistcoat follow his bag. After a little while he said: 'Let us pray for the Duke of Gloucester.' Down they go, the poor girl, only seventeen, too frightened to do any thing but obey. When that was done, they prayed for the Duke of York, and then for another—in fact through a whole string of dukes. They then sit down, the young lady frightened out of her senses. After a few minutes, he begins again: 'It won't do; I can't stand it; the train is too heavy. Either you or I must get out; I don't want to, so you must go!' The girl in despair, says: "But we have not prayed for the Duke of Northumberland.' 'Ah! no more we have!' Down they go on their knees, when luckily the train stopped at a station, and the young lady called the guard, when it was discovered that the gentleman was a lunatic escaped from Hemwell."

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

By all means let Secretary M'Culloch sell the gold in the Treasury before General Butler takes his seat in Congress.

CONGRESS has begun to tinker the tariff. From all indications the Radical staple, wool, will soon be entirely free.

RADICAL sailors in the Ship of State shout caucus. Conservative ones, who see the seams in her sides, cry (but vainly) caulk us.

WILLIAM L. MADDOCK AND CO. dealers in fine groceries, No. 115 South Third Street (opposite the Girard Bank) Philadelphia.

A HORTICULTURAL editor wants the Congressional Grounds embellished. The Radicals have adopted his suggestion, and are organizing the Representative Chamber into a mammoth national hot-house.

EVERY SATURDAY for this week contains Charles Dickens's Christmas story, entitled "Mugby Junction," in advance of its publication in England. Our readers will enjoy a rich treat in the perusal of this story. Send to Ticknor and Fields, Boston, Massachusetts.

THE Peak Family of Bell Ringers announce an entertainment in the Town Hall on Thursday evening next. They are the best troupe of the kind in the world, as we have seen sufficiently demonstrated. We doubt not Snyder's Hall will be well filled on the night in question.

MESSRS. BARTON AND SNYDER will soon open a hardware store in Snyder's Building. They have just returned from Philadelphia with a large assortment of desirable goods in their line, not the least attractive portion of which is an excellent assortment of skates for ladies and gentlemen.

NEW MUSIC.—C. M. Tremaine, at No. 481 Broadway, New York, has just published "Nearest and Dearest," words by C. W. Baker, music by J. R. Thomas; "Do not Heed the Warning," words by Thomas Manahan, music by Henry Tucker; and "The Bonnie Brown Cottage," words and music by W. C. Baker.

PROFESSOR BELDING has lately received an addition to his dancing classes, and his school is now on the full tide of success. We have before spoken in laudatory terms of his mode of teaching, and can but reiterate our former expressions. There is still an opportunity to join his school, and we advise attention to this fact at an early day.

THE Congressional Railway began its trips on Monday, December third, on its Winter time-table. Engineer Stevens and Stoker Schenck took their places at noon, and amid the cheers of three thousand black men and sixty whites, who had walked in procession to the depot, the train moved off at incredible speed. It is an express train, and runs past almost all the old stations.

TEACHERS' COUNTY INSTITUTE.—The attention of Teachers, Directors, and all other persons feeling an interest in educational progress, is called to the Teachers' County Institute, to be held in Bloomsburg the latter part of this month. The Institute will be called to order at ten o'clock A.M., on Wednesday, the twenty-sixth instant., and continue during the remainder of the week, holding three sessions each day. It is of the very greatest importance to the educational interests of Columbia County that a special effort be made by every individual to secure a full attendance of Teachers, Directors, and others earnest in promoting general intelligence. These Institutes afford peculiar opportunities to Teachers to acquire knowledge of the best methods of conducting schools—of governing and instructing. They may, also, be found beneficial to Directors, by conveying to them many ideas of management and skilful instruction in schools, from which Directors, and particularly District Superintendents, may more readily understand the condition of schools when visited, and form intelligent opinions of the Teacher's competency. In truth, the Institute is not only—as believed by many—a mere personal benefit to Teachers, but results in arousing greater earnestness in intellectual pursuits with those who attend, and through them the same spirit of advancement is carried to the whole people. It is urged, therefore, that all persons will use their best efforts to cause a successful County Institute. Let Teachers and Directors work together, and let there be not only a full attendance of Teachers, but also of Directors. Experienced Institute Conductors and Lecturers will be in attendance throughout the session.

JOSEPH GARRISON,
Chairman of Executive Committee.
BLOOMSBURG, December 15, 1866.

AT the dinner given to Mr. Peabody, in Baltimore, the capital represented by those who sat down to the table is estimated at seventy-two million dollars.

JAMES PARTON, the historian, is in Cincinnati collecting data for an article on Cincinnati for the *Atlantic Monthly*, which he proposes to do up at considerable length.

THE Virginia Legislature has taken preliminary steps toward repealing the usury laws, which are allowing contracts at a higher rate than six per cent. interest.

THE income of Charles Dickens is from fifteen to twenty thousand dollars a year, half of which comes from his *All the Year Round*, and two thousand five hundred dollars a year profits from his readings.

SEVEN thousand dollars in gold and silver were recently found by an old hunter, buried in a keg, near the Mississippi River, below Wolf Island. The treasure is supposed to have belonged to some rebel who was killed during the war.

Market Report.

Wheat per bushel	$2 00
Rye "	1 25
Corn "	75
Flour per barrel	10 00
Cloverseed	5 00
Flaxseed	2 75
Butter	45
Eggs	28
Tallow	14
Potatoes	50
Dried Apples	3 00
Pork	18
Hams	23
Sides and Shoulders	18
Lard per pound	20
Hay per ton	25 00

MARRIED.

On the twentieth ultimo, at the house of the bride's father, in Hemlock Township, by Rev. W. C. Hosser, George FARVER to MARIA C. MILLER, both of Columbia County.

By the Rev. M. P. Crosthwaite, on the ninth instant, JOHN C. PENNINGTON, of Fairmount Township, Luzerne County, to ROSELIA A. BITTERLY, of Sugarloaf.

At the residence of Rev. E. Fullmer, John A. Kline, of Benton, to Clarissa Yorks, of Sugarloaf, this county.

Auditor's Notice.—Estate of James Gibson, late of Greenwood Township, Columbia County, deceased. The undersigned, appointed Auditor, by the Orphans' Court of the County of Columbia, to settle and adjust the rules and proportions of the assets in the hands of Abraham Young, administrator of James Gibson, deceased, to and among the respective creditors according to the order established by law, hereby gives notice to all parties interested that he will attend to the duties of his appointment at the office of the Recorder of Deeds, in Bloomsburg, in said county, on Saturday, the twenty-sixth day of January, A.D. 1867, at ten o'clock A.M., of said day. All persons having claims or demands against the estate of decedent, are requested to present them to the Auditor, or be forever debarred from coming in for a portion of said fund.

JOHN G. FREEZE, Auditor.
Bloomsburg, December 15, 1866.-3t

Lunacy.—The first account of Isaac Seigfreit, committee of Dorcas Creveling, a lunatic. All persons interested will take notice that the account of Isaac Seigfreit, committee of Dorcas Creveling, a lunatic, has been filed in the Prothonotary's office of Columbia County, and that the said account will be presented to the Judges of the Court of Common Pleas, of said county, for examination and confirmation, on Tuesday, the fifth day of February next.

JESSE COLEMAN, Prothonotary.
Bloomsburg, December 15, 1866.-3t.

Notice.—All persons knowing themselves indebted to either of the undersigned, on Book, Note, or Judgment, are requested to make payment without delay, if they would save costs.

M'KELVEY, NEAL & CO., and
WILLIAM M'KELVEY & CO.

Administrator's Notice.—Letters of Administration on the estate of Abraham Robbins, late of Fishing Creek Township, in the County of Columbia, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of Wills, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims against the said estate to present them to

DIANA ROBBINS,
JACKSON LABOUR,
Fishing Creek, October 24, 1866.-6t

To Hotel and Saloon keepers of Bloomsburg and Columbia County.—I have appointed Mr. B. Stohner agent for the sale of my ale, porter, brown stout, and lager beer, who will supply you at the same price (and with the same article), as I would furnish you from the brewery. Knowing that he will be punctual and attentive to all who may favor him with their trade, I solicit for him your support. Very respectfully,

FRED LAUER,
Steam Brewery, Reading, Pa.

Estate of Abraham Mensch, deceased.—Letters of Administration upon the estate of Abraham Mensch, late of Locust Township, in the County of Columbia, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons having claims or demands against the estate of the said decedent are requested to make the same known without delay, and those indebted to said estate to make immediate payment to

AMZI CRAIG or
CHARLES MENSCH,
Roaring Creek P.O., Columbia County, Pa.

SHERIFF'S SALES.—BY VIRTUE of writ of *fieri facias*, to me directed, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas in the County of Columbia, will be exposed to public sale, at the Court House, in Bloomsburg, on Saturday, 29th of December next, at 2 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, the following real estate, to wit:

The following real estate, the property of Abel Thomas, situate in Catawissa Township, in the County of Columbia, bounded and described as follows, to wit: on the south by lands of George Zarr; on the east by lands of William M'Kelvy, Solomon Helwig, and Joseph Clewell; on the north by lands of Joseph Breish, William Hartman, and William Coffman; and on the west by lands of Samuel Rostenbinder, containing one hundred and fourteen acres and fifty-six perches, on which are erected a grist mill, saw mill, three double frame dwelling-houses, five single frame dwelling-houses, a bank barn, hay shed, smith shop, seven stables, and a frame building recently occupied as a store-house.

ALSO

one other property, known as sprout land belonging to J. P. Fincher and Abel Thomas situate partly in Main Township and partly in Catawissa Township, in the County of Columbia, bounded and described as follows; on the east by lands belonging to the heirs of Enoch Cox, deceased, and others; on the north by land of said Fincher and Thomas; on the west by the Catawissa Railroad; and on the south by lands of Stephen Eddy, containing eighty-five acres and forty-two perches, "not improved."

ALSO

one other tract known as sprout land, belonging to Fincher & Thomas, situate in Main Township aforesaid, bounded on the south by land of Joseph Fincher & Thomas; on the east by land of Root, Yetter & Co.; on the north by land belonging to the heirs of Isaiah Shuman, deceased; and on the west by the Catawissa Railroad, containing sixty acres "not improved."

ALSO

one other tract belonging to Fincher & Thomas, situate in Main Township aforesaid, bounded on the east by land of said Fincher & Thomas; on the north by land of Fincher & Thomas; on the west by the Catawissa Railroad; and on the south by land of said Fincher & Thomas, containing one acres, "not improved."

ALSO

one other tract belonging to said Fincher & Thomas, known as sprout land, situate in Catawissa Township, County of Columbia, bounded and described as follows: on the west by the public road leading from M'Kelvy's Mills to Esther Furnace; on the south by land of James Ressler; and on by Montour's land; and land of Daniel Helwig and Jos. Notestine, containing twenty-five acres and twenty-seven perches, "not improved," with the appurtenances.

Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of ABEL THOMAS.

ALSO

at the same time and place, by virtue of a writ of *venditioni exponas*, a certain tract of land situate in Catawissa Township, Columbia County, containing one hundred and sixty acres, more or less, bounded on the north by lands of Harry Hultz; on the west by lands of Minor Hiles; on the south by lands of the heirs of John Yeager and Benjamin Folk; and on the south by lands of Jacob Pfundheller, whereon are erected two frame dwelling-houses and two frame barns, with appurtenances.

Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of GIDEON ARNDT.

SAMUEL SNYDER, Sheriff.
Bloomsburg, December 15, 1866.

NEW CLOTHING AND GENTLE
MEN'S FURNISHING STORE.

The undersigned respectfully announces to his many friends that he has opened a new Clothing and Gentlemen's Furnishing Store, in the lower room of the Hartman Building, southwest corner of Main and Market Streets, Bloomsburg, Pa.

Having just returned from Philadelphia with a Large Stock of

FALL AND WINTER CLOTHING

and

GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS, &c., &c.

he flatters himself that he can please all. His stock comprises

MEN'S, BOYS', AND YOUTHS' CLOTHING,

such as

DRESS COATS, SACK COATS, OVERCOATS,
PANTS, VESTS, SHIRTS,
UNDERSHIRTS, DRAWERS, COLLARS,
NECK-TIES, HOSIERY, SUSPENDERS,
HANDKERCHIEFS, UMBRELLAS, &c.

and in fact everything in the Clothing or Furnishing line at very low prices.

In addition to the above he has an elegant assortment of

CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, AND VESTIN

CLOTHING MADE TO ORDER AT THE SHORTEST NOTICE.

Call and see before purchasing elsewhere, and

SECURE GREAT BARGAINS.

oct6-ly J. W. CHEMBERLAIN

SNYDER'S HALL,
BLOOMSBURG, THURSDAY EVEN'G. DEC. 20.

The world renowned

PEAK FAMILY,

SWISS BELL RINGERS.

VOCALISTS, HARPISTS, PIANISTS, &c.

SOLO STAFF BELL PLAYERS.

The only Troupe of Swiss Bell Ringers in the United States. Organized in 1839 by William Peak, Sr.

Admission ..... 50 cents
Children under 10 years of age ..... 35 cents

Doors open at 7 P.M. Concert to commence at half-past 7.

Tickets for sale at Beckley's News Depot.

WILLIAM PEAK, Sr.,
Proprietor and Manager.
D. A. KEYES,
Business Agent.

THE NEW MAGAZINE.

Fresh, Bright, Instructive, and Entertaining.

THE RIVERSIDE MAGAZINE,
FOR YOUNG PEOPLE.

Messrs. HURD & HOUGHTON, Publishers,
No. 459 Broome Street, New York,

Take pleasure in announcing the immediate issue of the Initial Number of

THE RIVERSIDE MAGAZINE,
FOR YOUNG PEOPLE,

to be edited by HORACE E. SCUDDER (author of "Dream Children," etc., etc.), and published monthly, commencing with January, 1867. The purpose of the Riverside Magazine will be to satisfy the tastes of the younger public with instructive and entertaining reading matter, attractively illustrated by competent artists. In the contributions regard will be had rather to the merit of the article than to the previous reputation of the authors, and all sections of the country will be fully represented.

History in its more popular forms will occupy a prominent place, and, as appertaining to this, Narratives of Travel, Adventures in various countries, Manners and Customs of different Nations, and such Biographical Sketches as will interest and profit the young, while the different departments of Natural History and Science will receive their due share of attention.

With each successive number the varied work, amusements, and pleasures of in-door and out-door life will be portrayed, and the interest of the youthful reader constantly maintained.

The illustrations of the Magazine will attract the eye of the young as well as please the older children. Mr. H. L. Stephens will furnish a full-page humorous Cartoon for every number throughout the year, and with artists will continue to give new readings to familiar themes.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

$2 50 per year, in advance; 5 copies, $10 50; 5 copies, $20; 10 copies, $20, and an extra copy gratis; single copies, 20 cents. The first number is now ready for inspection. Sample copies of this number sent by mail, postage paid, on receipt of 20 cents.

Agents and Canvassers wanted in every part of the country. Address

HURD & HOUGHTON, Publishers,
No. 459 Broome Street, New York.

JOUVIN'S KID GLOVE CLEANER.—Established 12 years. The only good article for instantly cleaning Kid Gloves. They can be cleaned while upon the hand, and worn immediately. It is inodorous. One bottle will clean 25 pairs. Price 25 cents. Retailed by most Druggists and Fancy Stores. Wholesale by Demas Barnes & Co., F. C. Wells & Co., and others, New York. nov24-6m

PHOTOGRAPHIC.

E. & H. T. ANTHONY & CO.,
Manufacturers of Photographic Materials,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,
591 BROADWAY, N. Y.

In addition to our main business of PHOTOGRAPHIC MATERIALS we are Headquarters for the following, viz.:

STEREOSCOPES & STEREOSCOPIC VIEWS,
Of American and Foreign Cities and Landscapes, Groups, Statuary, etc.

STEREOSCOPIC VIEWS OF THE WAR,
From negatives made in the various campaigns, and forming a complete Photographic history of the great contest.

STEREOSCOPIC VIEWS ON GLASS,
Adapted for either the Magic Lantern or the stereoscope. Our Catalogue will be sent to any address on receipt of stamp.

PHOTOGRAPHIC ALBUMS,
We manufacture more largely than any other house, about 200 varieties from 5 cents to 50 each. Our ALBUMS have the reputation of being superior in beauty and durability to any others.

Card Photographs of Generals, Statesmen, Actors, etc., etc.

Our Catalogue embraces over FIVE THOUSAND different subjects, including reproductions of the most celebrated Engravings, Paintings, Statues, etc. Catalogues sent on receipt of stamp. Photographers and others ordering goods C.O.D. will please remit 25 per cent. of the amount with their order.

☞ The prices and quality of our goods cannot fail to satisfy. nov17-1y

TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.—Please take notice that I, Ira Goodrich, of Centreville, Columbia County, having bought the following list of property from Peter Hower, do declare that it is my intention to lend the same to the said Hower, to wit: four beds; one dozen chairs; one lot of dishes; one cupboard; one bureau; twenty yards of carpet; one cooking stove; one parlor stove; one two-horse wagon; one two-horse carriage; one double set of harness; one single set of harness; two tables two pigs. IRA ROADARMEL.

LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S RESTAURANT.

B. H. STOHNER

has fitted up a FIRST-CLASS EATING SALOON,

where ladies and gentlemen can be supplied with the delicacies of the season. A supply of

FRESH OYSTERS

always on hand,

FRESH BREAD, CAKES, AND PIES,

FRENCH AND DOMESTIC CONFECTIONS

in every style and variety,

NUTS, FRUITS,

and everything usually found in a

FIRST-CLASS CONFECTIONERY STORE.

OUR STARCH GLOSS

is the only article used by

FIRST-CLASS HOTELS, LAUNDRIES, AND THOUSANDS OF FAMILIES,

It gives a beautiful polish, making the iron pass smoothly over the cloth, saving MUCH TIME and labor. Goods done up with it keep clean much longer, consequently will not wear out so soon.

IT MAKES OLD LINEN LOOK LIKE NEW.

OUR IMPERIAL BLUE

IS THE BEST IN THE WORLD.

It is soluble in hard as well as soft water. It is put up in the nicest, neatest, and most convenient form of any offered to the public.

IT IS WARRANTED NOT TO STREAK THE CLOTHES.

Agents wanted everywhere, to whom we offer extraordinary inducements. Address

NEW YORK STARCH GLOSS CO.,
nov22-6m-adv 218 Fulton Street, New York.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—ESTATE of DANIEL W. MONTGOMERY, deceased. Letters testamentary on the estate of Daniel W. Montgomery, late of Orangeville, Columbia County, have been granted by the Register of Columbia County to Peter Ent, of Light Street, Pa. All persons having claims against the estate are requested to present them for settlement, and those indebted to the estate will on note or book account will make payment to the Executor without delay. PETER ENT, Executor.

nov1-6t

MEADVILLE THEOLOGICAL SCHOOL.—The Fall term began September 6. The Faculty of Instruction consists of four resident and four non-resident professors, and a tutor. The object is to educate young men for the Christian Ministry. There is a preparatory class for those who have not received a collegiate education. One hundred and sixty dollars a year guaranteed to beneficiaries, with an additional sum in special cases. The tuition, use of Library and text-books, are free to all. The school was founded by the Unitarian and Christian denominations, but is open to all who believe in the divine origin of Christianity. The Library consists of 5000 volumes.

Application may be made to Rev. A. A. Livermore, President of the Board of Instruction, Meadville, Pa. nov17-3y

NEW STOCK OF CLOTHING.

Fresh arrival of

FALL AND WINTER GOODS.

DAVID LOWENBERG

invites attention to his stock of

CHEAP AND FASHIONABLE CLOTHING,

at his store on

Main Street, two doors above the American House,
Bloomsburg, Pa.,

where he has just received from New York and Philadelphia a full assortment of

MEN AND BOYS' CLOTHING,

including the most fashionable, durable, and handsome

DRESS GOODS,

consisting of

BOX, SACK, FROCK, GUM, AND OIL-CLOTH COATS AND PANTS,

of all sorts, sizes, and colors. He has also replenished his already large stock of

FALL AND WINTER SHAWLS,

STRIPED, FIGURED, AND PLAIN VESTS,

SHIRTS, CRAVATS, STOCKS, COLLARS,

HANDKERCHIEFS, GLOVES,

SUSPENDERS, AND FANCY ARTICLES.

He has constantly on hand a large and well-selected assortment of

CLOTHS AND VESTINGS,

which he is prepared to make to order into any kind of clothing, on very short notice, and in the best manner. All his clothing is made to wear, and most of it is of home manufacture.

GOLD WATCHES AND JEWELRY,

of every description, fine and cheap. His case of jewelry is not surpassed in this place. Call and examine his general assortment of

CLOTHING, WATCHES, JEWELRY, &c.

DAVID LOWENBURG.

MILLER'S STORE.

FRESH ARRIVAL OF

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.

The subscriber has just returned from the cities with another large and select assortment of

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,

purchased in New York and Philadelphia at the lowest figure, and which he is determined to sell on as moderate terms as can be procured elsewhere in Bloomsburg. His stock comprises

LADIES' DRESS GOODS

of the choicest styles and latest fashions, together with a large assortment of Dry Goods and Groceries, consisting of the following articles:

Carpets,
Oil Cloths,
Cloths,
Cassimeres,
Shawls,
Flannels,
Silks,
White Goods,
Linens,
Hoop Skirts,
Muslins,
Hollowware
Cedarware
Queensware, Hardware,
Boots and Shoes,
Hats and Caps,
Hoop Nets,
Umbrellas,
Looking-Glasses,
Tobacco,
Coffee,
Sugars,
Teas,
Rice,
Allspice,
Ginger,
Cinnamon,
Nutmegs,

AND NOTIONS GENERALLY.

In short, everything usually kept in country stores, to which he invites the attention of the public generally. The highest price will be paid for country produce in exchange for goods.

S. H. MILLER,
Arcade Buildings, Bloomsburg, Pa.

HENRY GIGER

has opened a first-class

BOOT, SHOE, HAT AND CAP STORE

at his old stand on Main Street, Bloomsburg. His stock is composed of the very latest and best styles ever offered to the citizens of Columbia County. He can accommodate the public with the following kinds and prices:

Men's calf boots, fine	$5 00 to 8 00
" " kip, double sole	3 75 to 5 75
Boys' child's boots	1 75 to 4 75
Men's glove kid, Congress, &c.	2 50 to 5 75
" " Balmoral shoes	1 50 to 4 00
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Women's glove kids, very fine	3 25 to 5 75
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" men's morocco and calf shoes	1 75 to 2 50
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Misses' and child's shoes	0 25 to 1 00
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SUNDAY-SCHOOL BOOKS,

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ACCOUNT AND MEMORANDUM BOOKS,
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in great variety are among his large stock.

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H. H. HUNSBERGER.

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A. M. RUPERT

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Having had a large experience in the drug business, I would respectfully invite those wishing anything in that line to call and see my stock before purchasing elsewhere. "In medicines quality is of the first importance."

JOHN R. MOYER.

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The undersigned having purchased this well-known and centrally-located house, the Exchange Hotel, situate on MAIN STREET, in Bloomsburg, immediately opposite the Columbia County Court House, respectfully informs his friends and the public in general that his house is now in order for the reception and entertainment of travellers who may be disposed to favor it with their custom. He has spared no expense in preparing the Exchange for the entertainment of his guests, neither shall there be anything wanting on his part to minister to their personal comfort. His house is spacious, and enjoys an excellent business location.

Omnibusses run at all times between the Exchange Hotel and the various railroad depots, by which travellers will be pleasantly conveyed to and from the respective stations in due time to meet the cars. JOHN F. CASLOW.

Bloomsburg, March 22, 1866.

FORK'S HOTEL,

GEORGE W. MAUGER, Proprietor.

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GOOD NEWS FOR EVERYBODY.

Owing to the late fall in gold,

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SUGARS, COFFEES, TEAS, SYRUPS, SPICES, CRACKERS, CANNED FRUIT, DRIED FRUIT, WOODENWARE, FISH, BEANS, CHEESE, FLOUR, FEED, &c., &c. &c.,

give me a call. EPHRAM W. ELWELL

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HARNESS, SADDLE, AND TRUNK MANUFACTURER,

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A SATURDAY REVIEW OF LITERATURE, SOCIETY, AND ART.

The Round Table is established for the unflinching discussion of the subjects named in its title. Its purpose is to be utterly fearless and untrammelled in forming its opinions, and to collect the most brilliant and scholarly writers in the country to give them expression. Some may occasionally be displeased by the tone and spirit wherein this is done, but we beg all such to consider—in the words of Mr. Ruskin—how much less harm is done in the world by ungraceful boldness than by untimely fear.

The Round Table is independent in politics, and it will not hesitate to condemn or to sustain statesmen or measures of whatever sect, clique, or party as may seem to the editors to be from time to time in a position of antagonism or otherwise to the material interests either of the metropolitan community or to those of the whole common country.

The Round Table exists to serve the public, not individuals, and contributors are requested to avoid personal puffery and animadversion of every kind. Vigorous writers and able special correspondents are regularly employed, but the columns of the paper are open to merit, let it come whence it may.

Articles may be sent through any channel, but we will hold no personal explanations or discussions respecting them; moreover, we must decline hereafter to return unaccepted MS., and to this rule we will make no exception.

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THE ROUND TABLE,
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PUBLISHED THIS DAY.—ANN S. STEPHENS'S NEW BOOK!

THE SOLDIER'S ORPHANS. By Mrs. Ann S. Stephens, author of "Fashion and Famine," "The Gold Brick," "The Old Homestead," "Silent Struggles," "Mary Derwent," "

AN ORCHARD SONG.

Wintran orchards, piled with branches gaunt and lichened, stiff and bare!
Blackening to the dreary landscape when the snow-clouds numb the air,
How the robin loves to linger, twittering in the twilight there!

Spring-time orchards, flushed with sunshine, calling buds to open wide—
Rounded buds, like fairy vases, with the finest emerald dyed,
Shedding perfume to the breezes as they swing from side to side.

Summer orchards, white with blossoms, dropping white flakes all around,
Wafted, oh, so slowly, downward, till they rest without a sound
With the dewdrops and the daises, and the mosses on the ground.

Autumn orchards, dense with foliage, bowered thickly overhead,
Where the clustering pears and apples ripen slowly brown and red,
And the children search for windfalls, in the grass, with careful tread.

Orchards, orchards, all your lessons for our warning are not few:
Would our souls could sun and ripen, bearing fruit as we see you!
Would our lives bent to God's finger, with an answer just and true!

AGRICULTURAL.

Sociability Among Farmers.

NATURALLY the farmer is an unselfish man. His labors are mostly out of doors. His calling takes him much abroad, and enables him to mingle considerably with this world. Yet, looking at the very large proportion of the population embraced in his pursuit, and the important influence exercised by it over all our affairs, it is a subject of common remark, even by all agriculturists themselves, that their social intercourse should be so much restricted. There is no other cause for the seclusiveness on the part of farmers, that we can see, than the "treading in the footsteps of their predecessors." Be this as it may, there are other causes operating which appear to be changing this for the better. County fairs, bringing agriculturists together from districts sufficiently near to each other to make acquaintances pleasant and lasting, and putting them in friendly emulation in matters and things involving their agrestic skill and success, are clearly working to form more close companionship between those whose domestic comforts and family enjoyments must be greatly promoted in future. Little clubs among the farmers of a neighborhood, to meet once a week to discuss or talk over the innumerable subjects connected with the intelligent prosecution of their noble profession, produce a decidedly fraternizing and socialising effect. While these local associations should not be too formal and restricted, they should have an official organization as better calculated to cause punctuality at the meetings, as well as to add to their permanency. On these occasions the wives and daughters of families should always accompany their husbands, fathers, or brothers, not to participate, of course, in the proceedings that may take place, but to increase the agreeability of the meetings, and to share in the pleasure of these delightful interchanges of good neighborhoods. Indeed, if the truth must be spoken—and we are ready to do it upon all occasions, especially upon such a one as this—there is very little social enjoyment in the world which is not refined and made doubly enjoyable by the presence of woman.—*Germantown Telegraph.*

To Prevent Fence Posts from Rotting.

I WISH to call the attention of farmers to coal-tar as a paint. It is probably generally known that the tar produced in coal gas-works is extensively used in England for painting fences, etc., and is being introduced in this country also. One or two good coats will last for many years, as it never alters by exposure to the weather, and it is the cheapest and best black paint that can be used. If its advantages were fully known, I believe it would be generally used throughout the United States. Not long since I read that the brick used in building the fort at Throg's Neck were soaked in this tar, which rendered them impervious to water. Posts painted with this tar are protected from rot when in the ground as effectually as if they had been charred. The only objection to it as a paint above ground is its offensive smell from the heat of the sun. No persons should allow themselves to set a single post without its application. It is doubly important to railroad companies from the fact that these roads run through the most level portions of a country, and consequently the most swampy and wet; therefore fence posts are the most liable to rot. The mode of application, which is given by a gentleman well posted, is as follows: "Have a large iron kettle so arranged that you can make and keep the tar hot; then after having removed the bark, if any, set the end of the post into the tar, and if the tar is not sufficiently deep to take the post into it as far as you wish to tar it, have a swab of cloth, tied upon a broom-handle or other stick, and swab it up at least six to ten inches above the ground line when the post is set; then lift up the post, letting it drip a moment, laying it away upon rails or poles placed for that purpose, not allowing them to touch each other until dry." Two men will tar about five hundred posts in one day, and one barrel of tar will be sufficient for that number.—*Exchange.*

Sheep.

IF sheep are in poor condition now, they must be gradually brought up; feed oats in the sheaf, a few daily, and some oats and good hay. When grass fails, hemlock boughs once or twice a week are good. Let all have the range of dry yards or fields, and warm sheds well ventilated. The period of gestation in ewes is about five months, and a flock in good order is rarely served in less than three to five weeks. If sheep put up to fat at this season sell in February, March, or April for enough to pay their present value, and for all the grain fed to them, there is no loss. Their manure will be full pay for the attention.

FOR YOUTHFUL READERS.

Too Much Haste.

GEORGE SUMMERS was a brave lad. He was twelve years old, and well grown for his age. He stood high in his classes, and was regarded by his teacher as the most promising boy in the school. He was a truthful lad, too, and his teacher was proud of him on this account. He knew he could always depend on George for a fair and candid statement of whatever happened.

One day the teacher placed in his desk an unusually fine orange. He had bought it on his way to the school, and intended to carry it home to his wife, who was sick. During the recess he left the room to attend to something on the grounds, and when he returned he found George Summers just closing the lid of his desk.

"What are you doing there, George?" he asked, noticing the flush on the lad's face.

"I was looking to see what mark you gave me to-day, sir," replied the boy, in some confusion.

"You should not have done so without my permission," said the teacher gravely.

"I know I did not do right, sir," said George, "but I was very anxious to see if I would lose my place in my class, as it is the first time I have failed to be perfect in my Latin."

"Don't do so again, but come to me when you want any such information," said the teacher. Taking his seat, he opened his desk to look for something, when he uttered an exclamation of surprise, and called George Summers; but the boy had left the room by this time. Going to the door, the teacher called him back. "Where is my orange, George?" he asked.

"I have not got it, sir," replied the boy.

"The orange was in the desk when I left the room," said the teacher. "On my return I found you at my desk, and my orange gone. Tell the truth, George. What did you do with the fruit?"

"I did not know that you had an orange," said the boy, looking him frankly in the face. "I did not see any in your desk, and indeed, sir, I have not taken it."

The teacher said nothing more, but rang the bell for the re-assembling of school. When all the boys were in their places, he told them that he had brought an orange to school with him, but that some one had taken it from his desk. Then taking the roll, he called over the names, asking each boy if he took the orange, or if he know anything about it. Each one answered "no." When he came to George Summers, the lad returned the same answer to the first question, but when asked if he knew anything about it, he was silent, and then he said he'd rather not tell, as it might bring some of his companions into trouble, and after all he was not certain.

The teacher looked at him sternly for a while, and then said severely:

"I don't mind the loss of the orange, but I am very sorry to find that I have a thief in school, and that that thief is one whom I have always regarded as my best pupil. I mean you, George, for I am satisfied now that you took the orange. If you will confess it, I will try to overlook your fault, but if you do not do so, I shall punish you severely after school."

When the exercises of the day were over George was called to the teacher's desk, and the questions repeated. He reiterated the denial, and the teacher whipped him severely. The boy did not flinch or murmur. He stood proud and silent while the degrading punishment was being inflicted, never betraying, by the slightest movement, any emotion. The boys looked on in astonishment, and at last the teacher paused, and said:

"I am sorry to see you so hardened, George, I thought you a better boy."

"I am not hardened," replied George indignantly. "You have charged me with dishonesty, and whipped me for it without any proof. You never knew me to tell a lie, but refuse to believe me, and treat me so now merely upon suspicion."

The teacher thought there was some force in what the boy said, and that he might have been too hasty; but the cause seemed to him so plain that he could not see how there could be a doubt about it.

"You can go home now, George," he said. "I hope you will be in a better frame of mind when you come back to-morrow."

"I shall not come back again, sir," said George firmly. "You have treated me too badly for me to want to stay here. I shall tell my father all about this, and ask him to take me away."

"I will see your father to-night, myself," said the teacher, and he dismissed the school.

"After the boys were gone the teacher sat for a long time thinking over the occurrence. Somehow he could not help feeling reproached for his haste. George had always been the best, the most truthful boy in the school, and it was very strange that he should do so mean a thing; and, after all, the evidence against him was not conclusive when it came to be sifted carefully.

As he sat there a lucky thought entered the teacher's mind, and rising, he examined closely every desk in the schoolroom. His search was almost ended when he discovered in a remote corner of a desk a couple of orange seeds, and a piece of fresh rind. The owner of this desk was a bad boy, and one who had given him a great deal of trouble. What if this boy should prove the real thief?"

Without delay the teacher proceeded to the house of the lad, Jim Greenidge by name. Arriving there, and asking for the boy's father, he told him the whole story. Mr. Greenidge, with shame and mortification, called his son into the room, and asked him where he got the orange he had at school that day. As the boy saw his teacher his face grew deathly pale, and he replied in a frightened tone that he did not have an orange at school. The teacher then produced the bits of rind and seeds he had found, and asked how they came to be in his desk. The boy saw that there was no escape for him, and yielding to the commands and threats of his father, confessed that he had taken the orange, and that he had been afraid to confess it.

Having discovered the mistake he had made, the teacher now took his way to the residence of Mr. Summers, to do what he could toward repairing the damage he had done. He was received with cold politeness by the boy's father. Upon hearing what the teacher had to say, Mr. Summer's called George into the room, and the teacher told him how he had discovered his innocence.

"Did you suspect Jim Greenidge of taking the orange?" asked the teacher.

"Yes, sir," replied George. "I saw him coming from your desk as I went up to it, and I noticed a guilty look on his face."

"Then why did you not tell this to me?"

"Because," said the boy proudly, "I would not do so mean a thing as to accuse one of my companions simply on suspicion."

The teacher winced, for it was a home thrust. He was silent for a moment, and then said:

"I am sorry this has happened, George, and I hope you will forget it and forgive it, and come back to school again to-morrow."

"Let me speak for my son," said Mr. Summers. "That he will forgive you for the wrong you have done him, I am sure. But I cannot permit him to go back to your school, and he does not desire to do so. You were very wrong to accuse a boy of an infamous offence merely upon suspicion, when you had always known him to be honorable and upright, and to inflict upon him a degrading punishment upon no stronger evidence. I cannot place my boy in such danger again. George sustains my decision, and it is final. This ought to teach you a lesson, and I hope you will profit by it."

The teacher departed in silence, a wiser and an humbler man. The next day he proclaimed George's innocence, and expelled Jim Greenidge. He did profit by his lesson, and never again permitted himself to act in haste or upon mere suspicion in matters in which his pupils were concerned.

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Importers and Dealers in
DRUGS, MEDICINES, SPICES, PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, DYE STUFFS, &c.,
Nos. 309 and 311 North Third Street,
Philadelphia.

CHARLES H. MARPLE,
Importer and Dealer in
BRANDIES, WINES, GINS, LIQUORS, WINE BITTERS, &c.,
No. 122 North Third Street,
above Arch, west side,
Philadelphia.

M. M. MARPLE,
NOTIONS, HOSIERY, GLOVES, AND FANCY GOODS,
No. 53 North Third Street,
Philadelphia.

THE UNION HOTEL,
Arch Street, between Third and Fourth Streets,
Philadelphia.
CHRIST & WEBER,
Proprietors.

ST. CHARLES HOTEL,
ON THE EUROPEAN PLAN,
Nos. 60, 62, 64, and 66 North Third Streets,
between Market and Arch Streets,
Philadelphia.
CHARLES KLECKNER,
Manager.

JOHN STROUP & CO.,
Successors to Stroup & Brother,
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN FISH,
No. 24 North Wharves, and 25 North Water St.,
Philadelphia.

MILLER & HOST,
Successors to Franklin P. Seltzer & Co.,
Importers and Wholesale Dealers in
LIQUORS, WINES, &c.,
Nos. 410 and 412 North Third Street,
Philadelphia.

E. J. LESTER,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS, WINDOW SHADES, &c.,
No. 29 North Second Street, opp. Christ Church,
Philadelphia.

KENNEDY, STAIRS & CO.,
WHOLESALE FISH DEALERS,
Nos. 130 and 132 North Wharves,
Philadelphia.

RUSSELL & WOODRUFF,
Wholesale Dealers in
TOBACCOS, CIGARS, PIPES, &c., &c.,
No. 13 North Third Street, above Market,
Philadelphia.

JOHN C. YEAGER & CO.,
Wholesale Dealers in
HATS, CAPS, STRAW GOODS, AND LADIES' FURS,
No. 257 North Third Street,
Philadelphia.

MILLER & ELDER,
Wholesale
BOOKSELLERS, STATIONERS, AND BLANK-BOOK MANUFACTURERS,
No. 204 North Third Street,
Philadelphia.
Wall and Curtain Papers, and Stationery generally.

ESTABLISHED 1828.
G. W. CARPENTER, HENSZEY & CO.,
WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS,
No. 737 Market Street, one door below Eighth,
Philadelphia.
DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS, PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, VARNISHES, DYES, and every other article pertaining to the business, of the best quality, and at lowest market rates.

WEAVER & SPRANKLE,
WHOLESALE GROCERIES AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
Nos. 225 and 227 Arch Street,
Philadelphia.

W. I. BURKHART,
Importer and Dealer in
IRON AND STEEL,
No. 80 Front Street,
Philadelphia.

BARCROFT & CO.,
Importers and Jobbers of
STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS, CLOTHS CASSIMERES, BLANKETS, LINENS, DRY GOODS, HOSIERY, &c.,
Philadelphia.

ANDREWS, WILKINS & CO.,
Dealers in
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS,
No. 503 Market Street,
Philadelphia.

SNYDER, HARRIS & BASSETT,
Manufacturers and Jobbers of
MEN'S AND BOY'S CLOTHING,
Nos. 525 Market, and 522 Commerce Street,
Philadelphia.

H. W. RANK'S
WHOLESALE TOBACCO, SNUFF, AND CIGAR WAREHOUSE,
No. 145 North Third Street,
between Cherry and Race, west side,
Philadelphia.

C. D. ROBBINS & CO.,
IRON MERCHANTS,
Northeast corner of Second and Vine Streets,
Philadelphia.

HAGEN, BOYD & CO.,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
and Wholesale Dealers in
LEAF AND MANUFACTURED TOBACCO, SEGARS, &c.,
No. 61 North Third Street,
Philadelphia.
Consignors can forward their stock "In Bond," without prepaying the United States tax.

HURRAH FOR CATAWISSA!
THIS WAY FOR BARGAINS.
Goods to compare with stringency of the money market. Look and compare prices before purchasing elsewhere. Just call at the favorite business stand of
McNINCH & SHUMAN,
and you will be met by the obliging proprietors or their clerks, and shown through their great variety store free of charge, of course. They will give you a fair chance to spend your loose change, they trust much more profitably than it can be spent elsewhere. Their
STOCK OF DRY GOODS
this Spring is much larger in all its varieties than usual. Their
LADIES' DRESS GOODS
are of the nicest styles in market. They have a fine assortment of
HATS, CAPS, BOOTS AND SHOES,
SUMMER CLOTHS, CASSINETS,
CASSIMERES, AND VESTINGS,
and numerous articles common to such establishments, besides a general assortment of
HARDWARE, TINWARE, QUEENSWARE, AND GROCERIES,
all at greatly reduced prices. They wish to conduct their business on the system of
"PAY AS YOU GO,"
and they think they can afford to sell very cheap. They return their thanks for many past favors, and ask the future patronage of their former customers and the public generally.
McNINCH & SHUMAN.

CATAWISSA RAILROAD.
From and after October 2, 1865, the trains will pass Rupert as follows:
GOING NORTH.—Elmira Mail at 4 P.M.; Erie Express at 2.46 A.M.
GOING SOUTH.—Philadelphia Mail at 11 A.M.; New York Express at 4 P.M.
GEORGE WEBB, Supt.

THE FLORENCE
SEWING-MACHINES
ARE THE BEST IN THE WORLD.
Salesrooms, 630 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.
While a large number of Machines have been offered to the public, some of which possess points of excellence and acknowledged merit, we have long felt what others have experienced, the necessity of a Machine more perfect in its mechanical structure, combining in the
HIGHEST DEGREE
SIMPLICITY WITH DURABILITY,
and while capable of doing a
GREATER RANGE OF WORK,
one that could be easily understood and comprehended by all.
To supply a Sewing-Machine free from the objections attached to others has been no easy task; for we not only had to surpass other Machines, as they appeared years ago, but also as improved from time to time by more recent experience.
This we boldly claim has been accomplished by the liberal expenditure of capital, and the patient, untiring labor of years; and in presenting our Machine to the public, we shall make strong assertions respecting its merits, which we are prepared to substantiate in every particular.
Discarding the Chain and Loop, or Knit stitches, we adopted the
LOCK STITCH
(alike on both sides of the fabric), which is regarded by the masses as best suited to all kinds of work. But to meet objections sometimes urged against this favorite stitch, we have added the Knot, Double Lock, and Double Knot, either of which is
STRONGER AND MORE ELASTIC
than the Lock; thus enabling the operator to select a stitch
PERFECTLY SUITED
to every grade of fabric, and where necessary, sew seams much stronger than it is possible to do by hand.
THE FLORENCE
makes
FOUR DIFFERENT STITCHES
with as much ease as ordinary Machines make one, and with as little machinery.
The result of repeated tests has been all we could desire, and from its first introduction the Florence has gained hosts of friends, and been regarded as a
HOUSEHOLD NECESSITY;
proving that the public fully appreciate the many advantages combined in the Florence Machine. Over all others, the Florence must be seen to be fully appreciated.
We claim for the
FLORENCE
the following
ADVANTAGES
over any and all
SEWING-MACHINES IN THE WORLD:
☞ It makes four different stitches, the lock, knot, double-lock, and double-knot, on one and the same machine. Each stitch being alike on both sides of the fabric.
☞ Every Machine has the reversible feed motion, which enables the operator, by simply turning a thumb-screw, to have the work run either to the right or left, to stay any part of the seam, or fasten the ends of seams, without turning the fabric.
☞ Changing the length of stitch, and from one kind of stitch to another, can readily be done while the Machine is in motion.
☞ The needle is easily adjusted, and does not skip stitches.
☞ It is almost noiseless, and can be used where quiet is necessary.
☞ Its motions are all positive; there are no springs to get out of order, and its simplicity enables any one to operate it.
☞ It does not require finer thread on the under than for the upper side, and will sew across the heaviest seam, or from one to more thicknesses of cloth, without change of needle, tension, breaking thread, or skipping stitches.
☞ The Hemmer is easily adjusted, and will turn any width of hem desired.
☞ No other Machine will do so or at a range of work as the Florence.
☞ It will hem, fell, bind, gather, braid, quilt, and gather and sew on a ruffle at the same time. It has no springs to get out of order, and will last a lifetime.
☞ It is fully protected and licensed by Elias Howe, Jr., and our own Letters Patent.
The taking up of the slack-thread is not performed by the irregular contraction of a wire coil or uncertain operation of springs. The precision and accuracy with which the Florence draws the thread into the cloth is unapproached by any Sewing-Machine hitherto offered in the world.
We furnish each Machine with "Barnum's Self Sewer," which guides the work itself, and is of it calculable value, especially to inexperience operators.
While possessing the above, and many other advantages, the Florence is sold at corresponding prices with other first-class Machines, and a careful examination will fully substantiate all that we have claimed for it, and justify the assertion we now make, that it is the best Sewing-Machine in the world.
We warrant every Machine to be all that we claim for it, and to give entire satisfaction, and will give a written warranty, if required.
Liberal arrangements made with those who may to sell again. Further information may be had by inclosing stamps to the General Office of the Florence Sewing-Machine Company, 630 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.
PRICES OF MACHINES.
No. 1, Plain.—This Machine makes the lock and knot stitches, and has the reversible feed.....$65
No. 2, Florence.—Gold-ornamented Machine, with drawer, and light cover, without hoc; makes all the four stitches, and has the reversible feed.....75
No. 3.—Silver-plated Machine, ornamented; table oil-finished walnut, with heavy hcase, lock and drawer; makes all the fur stitches, and has the reversible feed.....81
No. 4.—Silver-plated Machine, highly ornamented, and makes all the four stitches, and has the reversible feed.
Polished mahogany table.....86
Polished Rosewood Table.....92
No. 5.—Walnut table, in oil.....92
Mahogany table, in oil.....96
Rosewood table, in oil.....105
No. 6.—Walnut, oil finished.....114
Mahogany table.....125
Rosewood table.....150
G. G. EVANS, General gent,
630 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

SCHELL, BERGER & CO.,
GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS
Dealers in
FISH, SALT, CHEESE, PROVISIONS, &c.,
Nos. 122 and 124 North Wharves, also Arch St.,
Philadelphia.
Sole agents for Wilcox's Wheel Grease, in barrels, kegs, and cans.

ESTABLISHED 1793.
JORDAN & BROTHER
WHOLESALE GROCERS,
and Dealers in
SALTPETRE AND BRIMSTONE,
No. 209 North Third Strt,
Philadelphia.

E. A. HENDRY,
Successor to Hendry & Harris,
Manufacturer and Wholesale Dealer in
BOOTS AND SHOES,
No. 26 North Third Street,
Philadelphia.

H. V. PETERMAN,
with LIPPINCOTT & TROTTER,
WHOLESALE GROCERS,
No. 21 North Water Street,
and No. 20 North Delaware Avenue,
Philadelphia.

GEORGE H. ROBERTS,
Importer and Dealer in
HARDWARE, CUTLERY, GUNS, &c.,
No. 311 North Third Street, above Vine,
Philadelphia.

BENJAMIN GREEN,
Dealer in
CARPETINGS, WINDOW SHADES, OIL CLOTHS, MATS, &c.,
No. 33 North Second Street,
Philadelphia.

J. P. BEARD,
with LIPPINCOTT, BOND & CO.,
Manufacturers and Wholesale Dealers in
HATS, CAPS, FURS, AND STRAW GOODS,
No. 413 Market Street,
Philadelphia.

ROWE, EUSTON & CO.,
Manufacturers and Wholesale Dealers in
COTTON YARNS, CARPET CHAINS, BATTS, WICKS, TIE YARNS, CORDAGE, BROOMS, WOOD AND WILLOW WARE, LOOK'G GLASSES, CLOCKS, FANCY BASKETS, TABLE, FLOOR, AND CARRIAGE OIL CLOTHS, &c.,
No. 530 Market Street, south side,
Philadelphia.

G. W. BLABON & CO.,
Manufacturers of
OIL CLOTHS AND WINDOW SHADES,
Warehouse, No. 124 North Third Street,
Philadelphia.

PHŒNIX STOVE DEPOT.
HEATERS, RANGES, AND STOVES,
Wholesale and Retail.
PATENT ANTI-DUST COOKING STOVE.
VULCAN HEATER,
for heating two or more rooms.
PARLOR, COOKING, LAUNDRY, HEATING, and every variety of STOVES.
JOHN I. HESS,
No. 340 North Second Street, Philadelphia.

J. V. LAMBERT,
with ROSS, SHOTT & CO.,
Importers and Jobbers of
CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, VESTINGS, &c.,
No. 304 Market Street,
Philadelphia.

S. L. BETTLE,
with BUSH, BUNN & CO.,
DRY GOODS,
No. 49 North Third Street,
Philadelphia.

J. H. LONGSTRETH,
PAPER-HANGING WAREHOUSE,
No. 12 North Third Street,
Philadelphia.

FRISHMUTH, BROTHER & CO.,
WHOLESALE TOBACCO DEALERS,
No. 151 North Third Street,
five doors below Race.
Factories, Nos. 223 and 225 Quarry Street,
Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA AND ERIE RAILROAD.—This great line traverses the northern and northwest counties of Pennsylvania to the city of Erie, of Lake Erie. It has been leased and is operated by the
PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD COMPANY.
Time of Passenger Trains at Northumberland:
LEAVE EASTWARD.—Erie Mail Train, 11:25 P.M.; Erie Express Train, 3:25 A.M.; Elmira Mail Train, 10:35 A.M.
LEAVE WESTWARD.—Erie Mail Train, 5 A.M.; Erie Express Train, 7:14 P.M.; Elmira Mail Train, 4:35 P.M.
Passenger cars run through on the Erie Mail and Express Trains without change both ways between Philadelphia and Erie.
NEW YORK CONNECTION.—Leave New York at 9 A.M., arrive at Erie at 9:15 A.M.; Leave Erie at 1:55 P.M., arrive at New York at 3:40 P.M.
Elegant sleeping cars on all night trains.
For information respecting passenger business apply at the corner of Thirtieth and Market Streets, Philadelphia; and for freight business of the Company's agents.
S. B. Kingston, Jr., corner of Twelfth and Market Streets, Philadelphia; J. W. Reynolds, Erie; William Brown, Agent N.C.R.R., Baltimore.
H. H. HOUSTON,
General Freight Agent, Philadelphia.
H. W. GWINNER,
General Ticket Agent, Philadelphia.
A. L. TYLER,
General Superintendent, Williamsport.
March 22, 1866.

LACKAWANNA AND BLOOMSBURG RAILROAD.
On and after March 11, 1866, Passenger Trains will run as follows:
SOUTHWARD.—Leave Scranton at 4:40 P.M. and 5:50 A.M.; Kingston at 6 P.M. and 6:55 A.M.; Bloomsburg at 8:20 P.M. and 9:20 A.M. Arrive at Northumberland at 9:50 P.M. and 10:35 A.M.
NORTHWARD.—Leave Northumberland at 7 A.M. and 5 P.M.; Bloomsburg at 8:35 A.M. and 6:35 P.M.; Scranton at 12:05 A.M. and 9 P.M. Arrive at Scranton at 12:40 A.M. and 10:15 P.M.
H. A. FONDA, Supt.
Kingston, March 15, 1866.

THE AMERICAN HAY KNIFE AND FORK.—We the undersigned citizens of Columbia County witnessed the trial of hay forks on the farm of Mr. Pursel, in Hemlock Township, on Monday, May 7, 1866, between the American Hay Knife and Fork manufactured by SLIFER, WALLS, SHRINER & Co., of Lewisburg, Pa., and the Rundel's Patent Hay Hook. The American Fork lifted more hay in one draught than the Rundel in three. We are satisfied it will take as much hay into the mow as two good horses can draw. We also saw it cutting hay, and think it cannot be beat as a hay knife, and cheerfully recommend it as the best hay fork and knife we have ever seen.

C. BITTENDER, DR. F. C. HARRISON,
W. B. KOONS, JOHN IKAK,
JOHN DETRICK, DANIEL NOYER,
H. DIGLEMILLER, SYLVESTER PURSEL,
MICHAEL HELLER, JOHN WOLF.

They also manufacture the celebrated Buckeye Reaper and Mower, and other agricultural implements.

OMNIBUS LINE.
The undersigned would respectfully announce to the citizens of Bloomsburg and the public generally that he is running an
OMNIBUS LINE
between this place and the different railroad depots daily (Sundays excepted), to connect with the several trains going South and West on the Catawissa and Williamsport Railroad, and with those going North and South on the Lackawanna and Bloomsburg Railroad.
His Omnibuses are in good condition, commodious and comfortable, and charges reasonable.
Persons wishing to meet or see their friends depart, can be accomodated upon reasonable charge by leaving timely notice at any of the hotels.
JACOB L. GIRTON, Proprietor.

NORTHERN CENTRAL RAILWAY.
DIRECT ROUTE NORTH AND SOUTH.
Through between Baltimore and Rochester
WITHOUT CHANGE OF CARS.
On and After August 6, 1866, trains will leave as follows:
NORTHWARD.
BUFFALO EXPRESS leaves Baltimore 10:30 daily; Philadelphia 9 P.M.; Harrisburg 2:05 A.M., delivering passengers at Northumberland 4:2 A.M., for train on Lackawanna and Bloomsburg Railroad, leaving at 7 A.M., arriving in Danville 7:40 A.M., Bloomsburg 8:25 A.M., Kingston 10:0 A.M., Scranton 12 noon.
MAIL leaves Baltimore 9:25 A.M., daily (except Sundays); Philadelphia 12:10 A.M.; Harrisburg 2:05 P.M., delivering passengers at Northumberland 4:54 P.M., for train on Lackawanna and Bloomsburg Railroad, leaving there at 6:20 P.M., arriving in Danville 6 P.M., Bloomsburg 6:45 P.M., Kingston 9 P.M., Scranton 10:15; proceeding north and arriving in Williamsport at 8:35 P.M.
FAST LINE leaves Baltimore daily (except Sundays), 12:10 P.M.; Philadelphia 12 M.; Harrisburg 4:30 P.M.; Northumberland 6:43 P.M.; remaining over night, and leave the following morning at 7, arriving in Scranton 12 M.
SOUTHWARD.
EXPRESS TRAIN leaves Northumberland 1:20 P.M., daily (except Sundays), receiving passengers leaving Scranton 6:40 P.M.; Pittston 7:30 P.M.; Kingston 6 P.M.; Bloomsburg 8:07 P.M.; arriving in Philadelphia 7 A.M.; Harrisburg 2:30 A.M.; Baltimore 7 A.M.
MAIL TRAIN leaves Northumberland 1:20 A.M., daily (except Sundays), receiving passengers leaving Scranton 6:40 A.M.; Pittston 6:30 A.M.; Kingston 6:55 A.M.; Bloomsburg 8:7 A.M.; Danville 8:34 A.M.; and arriving in Harrisburg 1:45 P.M.; Philadelphia 5:30 P.M.; Baltimore 6 P.M.
By this route freight from Buffalo, Suspension Bridge, Rochester, and Canandaigua, or any intermediate point on the New York Central can be shipped through, when in full car loads, to any point on the Lackawanna and Bloomsburg Railroad, without breaking bulks. Rates of freight and passengers fare as low as by any other route.
J. N. DUBARRY, E. S. YOUNG,
Gen'l Sup't, Harrisburg, Pa. Gen'l Pass. Agent, Baltimore.
ISAAC M. SCHOEMEHORN,
Gen'l Western Freight Agent, Buffalo.

READING RAILROAD.
SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.
April 23, 1866.
Great Trunk Line from the North and Northwest for Philadelphia, New York, Reading, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Ashland, Lebanon, Allentown, Easton &c., &c.
Trains leave Harrisburg for New York as follows: At 3, 7:40, and 9:05 A.M., and 2 and 9:30 P.M. connecting with similar trains on the Pennsylvania Railroad, and arriving at New York at 6:40 and 10 A.M., and 3:40 and 10:35 P.M. Sleeping cars accompany the 3 A.M. and 9:30 P.M. trains, without change.
Leave Harrisburg for Reading, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Minersville, Ashland, Pine Grove, Allentown, and Philadelphia at 7:40 A.M., and 2 and 9:30 P.M., stopping at Lebanon and principal Way Stations; the 9:30 P.M. train making no close connections for Pottsville or Philadelphia. For Pottsville, Schuylkill Haven, and Auburn, via Schuylkill and Susquehanna Railroad, leave Harrisburg at 1:15 P.M.
Returning, leave New York at 9 A.M., 12 M., and 5:30 P.M.; Philadelphia at 8 A.M. and 3:30 P.M.; Pottsville at 8:30 A.M. and 2:45 P.M.; Ashland at 9 and 11:15 A.M., and 4:05 P.M.; Tamaqua at 9:45 A.M. and 1 and 6:35 P.M.
Leave Pottsville for Harrisburg, via Schuylkill and Susquehanna Railroad, at 7 A.M.
Reading Accommodation Train leaves Reading at 6 A.M., returning from Philadelphia at 5 P.M.
Columbia Railroad Trains leave Reading at 6:20 and 6:15 P.M. for Ephrata, Lititz, Columbia, &c., &c.
On Sundays leave New York at 5:30 P.M.; Philadelphia at 8 A.M. and 3:15 P.M., the 8 A.M. train running only to Reading; Pottsville at 8 A.M.; Tamaqua at 7:30 A.M.; Harrisburg at 9:05 A.M.; and Reading at 1:30 A.M. for Harrisburg, and 10:52 A.M. for New York, and 4:25 P.M. for Philadelphia.
Commutation, Mileage, Season, Excursion, and School Tickets at reduced rates to and from all points.
Baggage checked through. Eighty pounds of baggage allowed each passenger.
G. A. NICOLLS, Gen. Supt.
Reading, Pa., April 23, 1866.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY.
The ATLANTIC MONTHLY, by general consent, stands at the head of American magazines. It numbers among its contributors the most eminent writers of the day, both in Prose and Poetry, and its pages have always reflected what is best in American Literature. It has reached a circulation never before gained by any American magazine of this class, and it has, by the long period of its existence and the worth of its contributors, become firmly fixed in public esteem.
The following are among the most prominent regular contributors:
H. W. LONGFELLOW, R. W. EMERSON, WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT, J. T. TROWBRIDGE, DONALD G. MITCHELL, C. C. HAZEWELL, J. G. WHITTIER, O. W. HOLMES, BAYARD TAYLOR, HARRIET B. STOWE, GAIL HAMILTON, E. P. WHIPPLE.
TERMS: Single subscriptions, four dollars per year.
CLUB RATES.—Two copies for seven dollars; five copies for sixteen dollars; ten copies for thirty dollars; and each additional copy three dollars. For every club of twenty subscribers an extra copy will be furnished gratis, or twenty-one copies for sixty dollars.
POSTAGE.—The postage on the ATLANTIC is twenty-four cents per year, and must in all cases be paid at the office where it is received.
SPECIMEN COPIES of the ATLANTIC MONTHLY will be sent on receipt of twenty-five cents.
The ATLANTIC MONTHLY and our YOUNG FOLKS will be furnished together at five dollars per year.
Special inducements are offered to teachers and postmasters to procure subscribers to our periodicals. Agents wanted throughout the country. Address TICKNOR & FIELDS, Publishers, 124 Tremont Street, Boston, Mass.

NEW YORK TIMES.
THE DAILY TIMES, containing the latest Foreign and Domestic News, is published daily, at ten dollars per annum; with Sunday edition, twelve dollars.
The SEMI-WEEKLY TIMES, published on Tuesdays and Fridays, price five cents. In addition to the latest general intelligence by telegraph up to the moment of going to press, there will be found in each number the fullest Washington News. European News, with graphic letters from our correspondents in London and Paris, giving the tone of public feeling abroad, is made a special and permanent feature. In addition to Editorials on all the current topics of the day, the SEMI-WEEKLY TIMES has a page of carefully-prepared commercial matter, giving the latest Financial News and Market Reports; items of Agricultural and Domestic interest, compiled from sources many of which are otherwise inaccessible to the American reader; and marriages and Deaths of the week.
The "SEMI-WEEKLY RECORD," or News Summary—being a careful synopsis and digest of the news of the day, is alone worth double the subscription price to the paper, as it preserves in a condensed and conveniently classified form all news of interest, and must prove valuable as a record to all time.
TERMS.—Three dollars per annum. Club rates are discontinued.
The WEEKLY TIMES, published at two dollars a year, contains, in addition to the latest general intelligence by telegraph up to the moment of going to press, the fullest Washington News, European News, with graphic letters from our correspondents in London and Paris, giving the tone of public feeling abroad, is made a special and permanent feature. In addition to Editorials on all the current topics of the day, the WEEKLY TIMES has a page of carefully-prepared commercial matter, giving the latest Financial News and Market Reports; items of Agricultural and Domestic interest, compiled from sources most of which are otherwise inaccessible to the American reader; and Marriages and Deaths of the week.

THE GALAXY,
A FORTNIGHTLY ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE.
THE GALAXY is published fortnightly, on the first and fifteenth of each month, and has the advantage of coming to the reader intermediately between the monthlies and the weeklies.
With the second number the Magazine was enlarged by sixteen pages, making it to contain ninety-six pages of matter.
ITS CONTRIBUTORS.
THE GALAXY will be an original American Magazine of the highest class. Arrangements have accordingly been made for regular contributions from the best known and most meritorious writers in the country; and moreover, the Editor will always seek to elicit and encourage contributions from new authors of real ability or decided genius. The articles in THE GALAXY will be signed with the names of their authors, who will be allowed a wide freedom in the expression of opinions.
The first and second numbers of THE GALAX